

KEY

COMICS

10¢

U.S. &
CANADA
No. 4

In the Case of the
**DAGGER
KEY**



WALTER
JOHNSON



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Ladies' & Men's

\$194

SEMI-NO MINUTE: For advertising on radio, stations charge by "spots" or 30-second segments. With many stations, you can approach for the first time by e-mail or fax and schedule the spot. Most radio ads cost between \$100 and \$1,000. Some stations require advance payment, but a lot accept credit cards. Call to check rates and to schedule. If you want to place ads frequently, you may get a better price.

by "2" code, under

City: _____ State: _____

KEY COMICS is published monthly at Holyoke, Mass., by CONSOLIDATED MAGAZINES, INC., J. A. RUBY, Publisher, at 1 Appleton Street, Holyoke, Mass. Entered as second class matter at post office at Holyoke, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Editorial and Executive Offices at 84 William Street, New York 7, N. Y. Entered as second class matter November 16, 1943, at the post office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Re-entry at the post office at Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Re-entry at the post office at Holyoke, Mass. Single copy 10c in U. S. and Canada; yearly subscription in U. S. A., \$1.20. No actual person is named or delineated in this magazine except historical personages. Entire contents by Lloyd Jacquet Studios, and copyrighted, and reproduction prohibited without consent of publisher. Copyright 1946, by CONSOLIDATED MAGAZINES, INC. Application for title pending at U. S. Pat. Off. Printed in U. S. A. Vol. 2, No. 4, May, 1946.



IN THE HOME OF DR. JEFFERY QUICK--

THIS KEY! WHAT A STORY IT COULD TELL! IN FACT, IT HAS QUITE A STORY BEHIND IT!



FOR IT IS A PIRATE'S KEY--AND A PIRATE'S BLADE--THIS IS THE KEY TO MORGAN'S GOLD WHICH NO ONE HAS EVER DISCOVERED! I FOUND THIS KEY IN PANAMA CITY!



PANAMA CITY
1929

OHO! EL SENOR AMERICANO DEL NORTE IS INTERESTED IN MY KEY! IT IS A WONDERFUL KEY--HERE, I'LL SHOW IT TO YOU!

BARTENDER, WHAT KIND OF A KEY IS THAT? YOU SEE I AM A COLLECTOR OF CURIOUS KEYS!



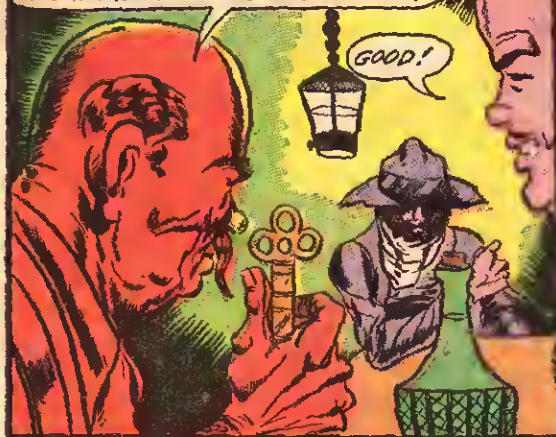
YOU SEE--THIS KEY CAN DO MORE THAN UNLOCK A DOOR! IT CAN SPILL BLOOD--AND IT HAS---

YOU SEEM TO KNOW THE STORY--PLEASE TELL IT TO ME!



AH--THE BUSINESS FOR TONIGHT IS FINISH--NOTHING BUT--HOW YOU SAY--WOACHERS--SO I WILL TAKE THE TIME TO TELL THE STORY!

GOOD!

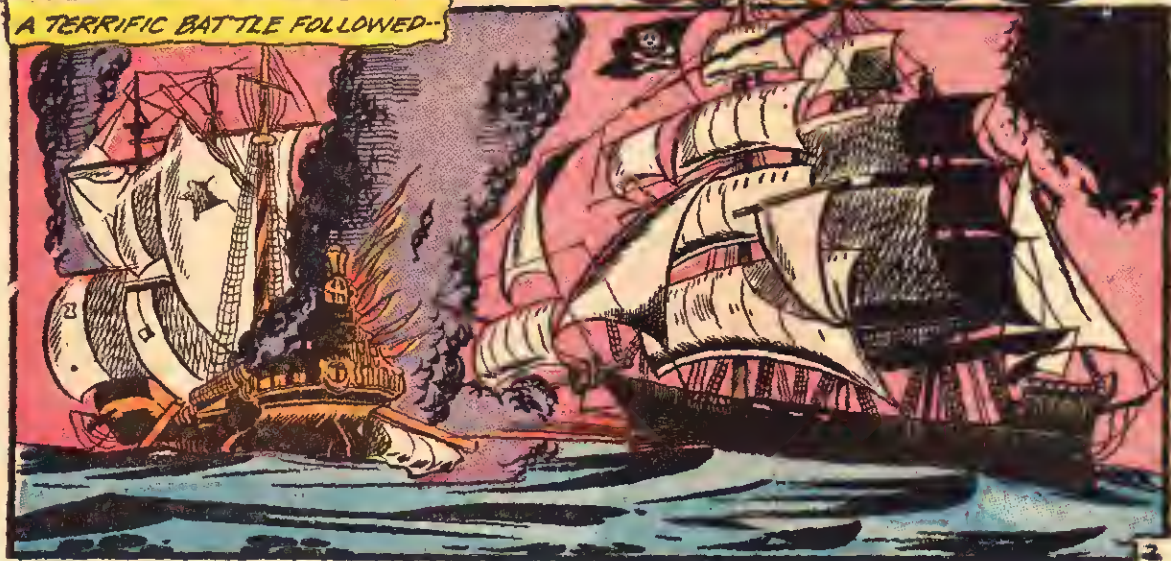


IT ALL STARTS, SENOR, WHEN THE PIRATE, HENRY MORGAN, SPOTS A SPANISH MERCHANT SHIP--

AYE, LADS--SHE'S A SPANIARD--AND SHE'S PROBABLY LOADED WITH TREASURE---



A TERRIFIC BATTLE FOLLOWED--



AFTER 'EM, ME HEARTIES!

WE'RE WITH
YE, HENRY!

AFTER A SHORT BUT FIERCE FIGHT, MORGAN
AND HIS CUT THROATS WERE VICTORIOUS--

GOOD WORK, LADS--NOW TO PLUNDER!
YE CAN KEEP WHAT YE FIND ON THE
DEAD FOR YOURSELVES! I'M GOING
BELOW TO SEE WHAT IS IN THE CARGO
AND THAT WE SHARE FAIR AND SQUARE!

THAT'S THE
TALK, HENRY!

HO-HO!
WHAT HAVE
WE HERE?

DON'T
COME NEAR
ME--YOU BEAST!

SO THE
SHEEP
CRINGES
FROM
THE
WOLF!
HO-HO!
MY GIRL--
HENRY
MORGAN IS
NOT SO
BAD---

STAND BACK OR
I KILL MYSELF!

YE SPEAK
LIKE A FOOL, GIRL!
GIVE ME THAT
DAGGER!

YE
LITTLE
IDIOT!

OH-OH--
OH---
I'M---



SHE IS DEAD! AND A PITY IT IS -- SUCH A BEAUTEOUS LASS! WELL, I WANT TO TAKE A LOOK AT THAT KEY DAGGER!



THIS IS A VERY CLEVER STUNT BUT I WONDER WHAT THE KEY FITS-- AH-- YON CHEST MIGHT BE A GOOD STARTING PLACE---

MORGAN GUESSED CORRECTLY, SENOR, FOR THE DAGGER KEY OPENED THE CHEST



GREAT HORNED TOADS! TIS A KING'S RANSOM! THIS I WILL KEEP FOR MYSELF!



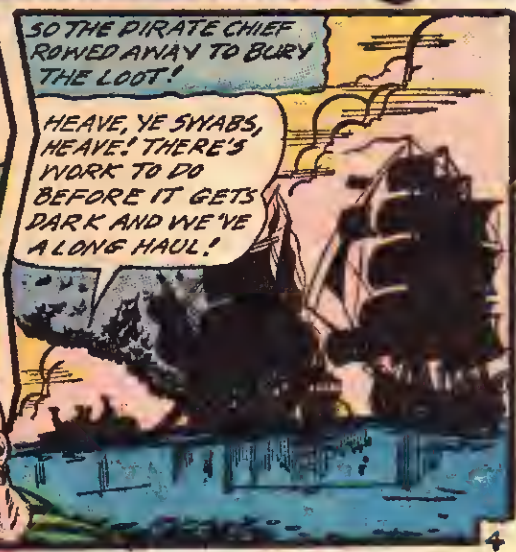
BLACKIE! TOMAS! ONE-EYE! YE SCUTS, COME HERE!



I FOUND A TREASURE CHEST HERE! WE'LL TAKE IT AND BURY IT! GET THE LONG BOAT! THE OTHERS ARE SO DRUNK BY NOW THAT THEY'LL NEVER NOTICE US LEAVING! THIS IS OUR SECRET!

THAT IS THE BUSINESS OF SENOR EL CAPITAN MORGAN! COME ON TO THE LONG BOATS!

SURE, HENRY-- AND DID YOU KILL YONDER LASS?



SO THE PIRATE CHIEF ROWED AWAY TO BURY THE LOOT!

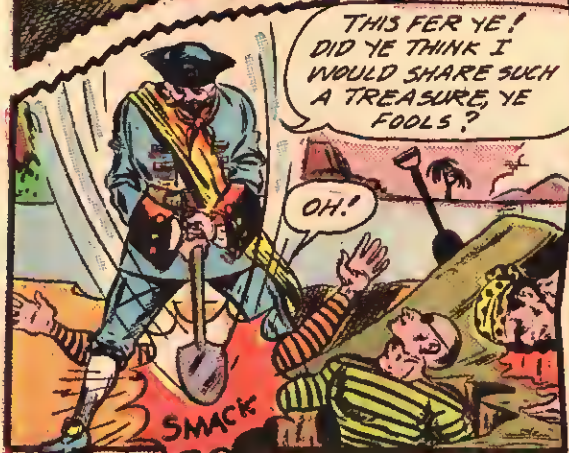
HEAVE, YE SYBABS, HEAVE! THERE'S WORK TO DO BEFORE IT GETS DARK AND WE'VE A LONG HAUL!



LATER, THE
PIRATES CACHED
THE LOOT!

FINE, LADS--IT'S DEEP
ENOUGH NOW---

IT'S HARD
WORK, CAPTAIN!



THIS FER YE!
DID YE THINK I
WOULD SHARE SUCH
A TREASURE, YE
FOOLS?

OH!

SMACK



THIS SHOULDN'T BE
AS HARD---DIE
YE SWAB!

CRACK

HENRY--WHA...?

HENRY!



AND NOW, YE
SCUTS! I'LL SLIT
YER THROATS
AND LEAVE YOU
HERE BURIED
WITH MY
TREASURE!

FASCINATED, DR. QUICK LISTENS
TO THE SORDID TALE---

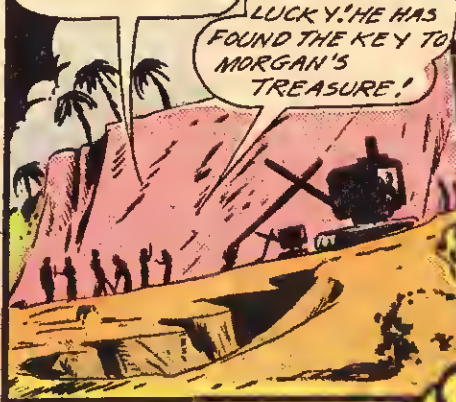
MORGAN KILLED THE MEN
AND LEFT THEM TO GUARD
THE TREASURE WITH THEIR
BONES---THEN, SENOR, THE
STORY STOPS FOR A
WHILE UNTIL ONE
DAY IN 1912---



IT WAS DURING THE DIGGING
OF THE PANAMA CANAL---
THE BIG DITCH---

HEY, LOOK
WHAT I FOUND!

HO HO
PEDRO IS
LUCKY! HE HAS
FOUND THE KEY TO
MORGAN'S
TREASURE!



IT PERHAPS A JOKE,
PERHAPS NOT--I TAKE
NO CHANCES! MOR-
GAN'S TREASURE
IS BURIED NEAR
HERE-- THAT
EVERYONE KNOWS!
MAYBE THIS IS
MY LUCKY DAY!



AND THIS HUMBLE LABORER WENT ON FOR YEARS, FRUITLESSLY SEEKING THE PHANTOM TREASURE--HE SANK LOWER AND LOWER UNTIL ---

SEE! YOU SEE--I HOLD THE KEY TO THE TREASURE--HA! HA! HA! I AM RICH--DO YOU HEAR? RICH---



PULL A TRICK KNIFE ON ME, YOU WOULD!



THAT ONE SPOKE OF THE TREASURE--WHO HAS TREASURE IN PANAMA? THIS MUST BE CONNECTED WITH THE TREASURE OF MORGAN! BAH! THAT CAN NOT BE--HE SPOKE LIKE A CRAZY MAN--BUT--THE FABULOUS HIDDEN TREASURE OF MORGAN----



WHO SPEAKS TO ME LIKE THAT? I'LL CUT HIS MOLDY HEART OUT!

YES? JUST TRY!

HEY--THE KEY'S A DAGGER! THIS IS TREACHERY!

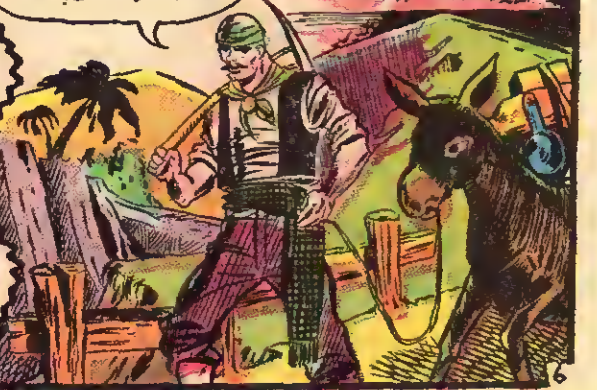


HA! LOOK AT HIM--THE RICH ONE--AH--I'LL TAKE THIS--IT IS A BEAUTIFUL BAUBLE--AND VERY HANDY!



AND LIKE SO MANY OTHERS, THIS MAN TOO, STARTED THE SEARCH OF THE TREASURE OF HENRY MORGAN--

MAYBE I WILL BE THE LUCKY ONE!



BUT LUCK WAS NOT WITH HIM, AND HE SEARCHED VAINLY FOR MORGAN'S GOLD, FOLLOWING EACH CLUE TO ITS BITTER END--

HERE, PERHAPS--BY THE PACORA RIVER, WHERE THE INDIAN LEGEND HAS IT THAT THE TREASURE IS BURIED--I WILL END MY SEARCH!



NO! I'VE BEEN A FOOL... THERE IS NO TREASURE... HA! HA! HA! I'VE BEEN A FOOL! HA! HA! HA!



THE POOR FELLOW'S MIND SNAPPED--AND ONE NIGHT--

HERE COMES SOMEONE! HE SHALL PAY! EVERYONE SHALL PAY FOR WHAT I HAVE SUFFERED!



NOW I'LL GET MY REVENGE!

'WHAT TH--



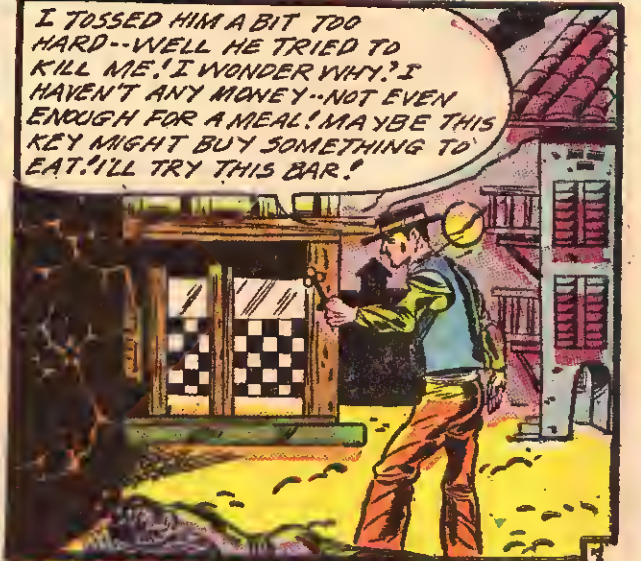
ULP!

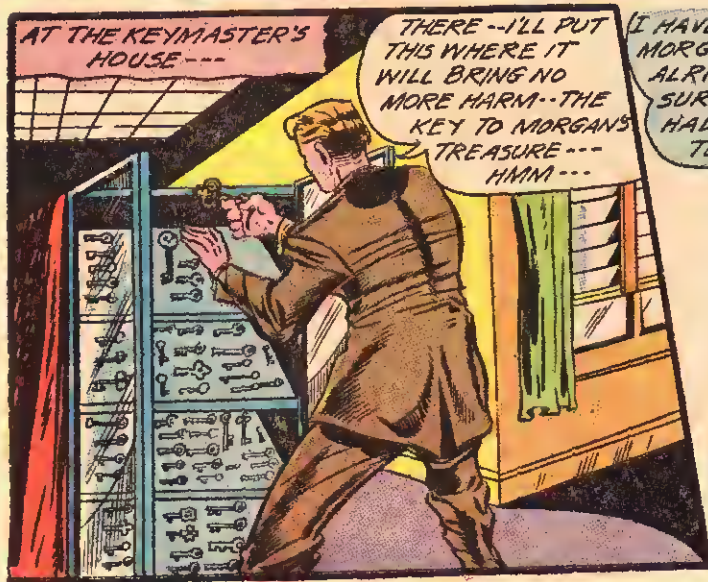
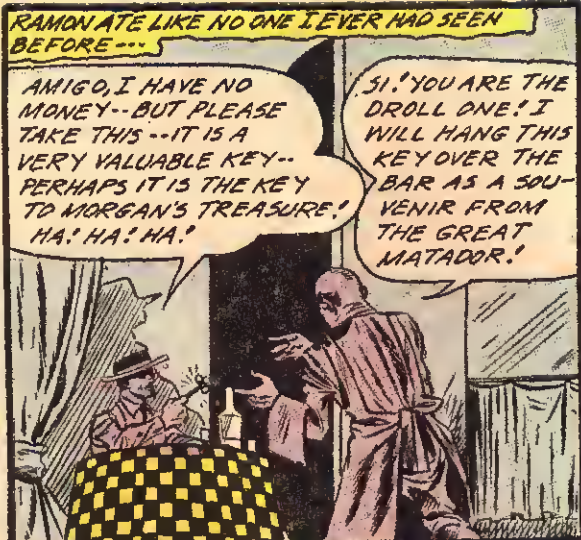
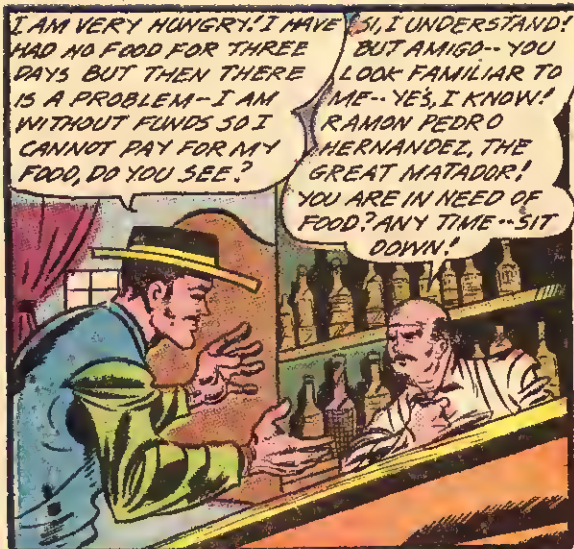
IDIOT! TRYING TO ATTACK RAMON PEDRO HERNANDEZ!

CRACK



I TOSSED HIM A BIT TOO HARD--WELL HE TRIED TO KILL ME! I WONDER WHY? I HAVEN'T ANY MONEY--NOT EVEN ENOUGH FOR A MEAL! MAYBE THIS KEY MIGHT BUY SOMETHING TO EAT! I'LL TRY THIS BAR!

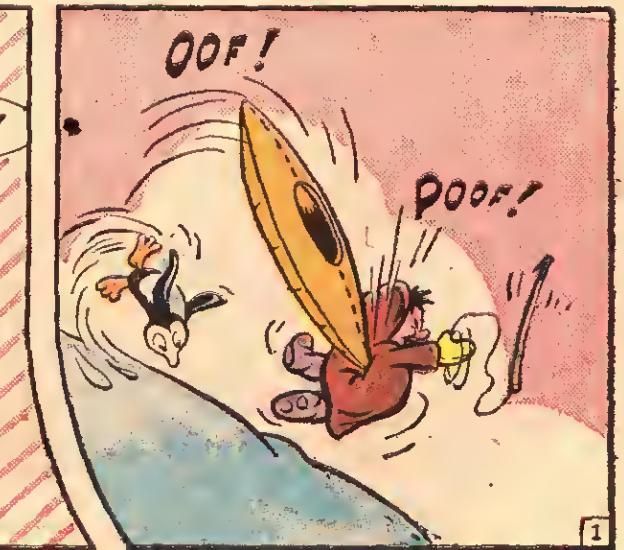
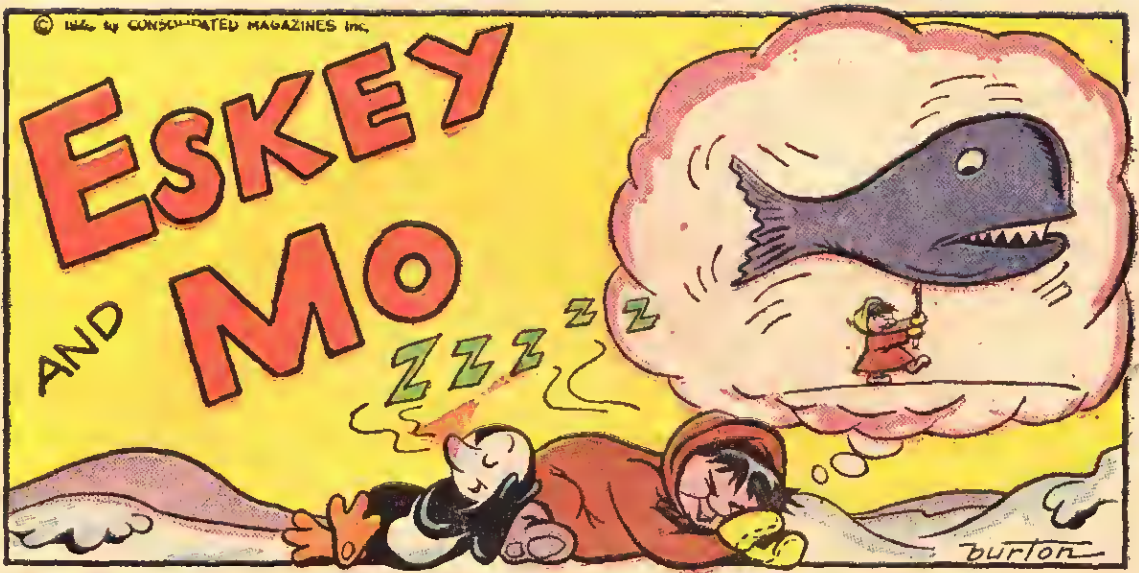


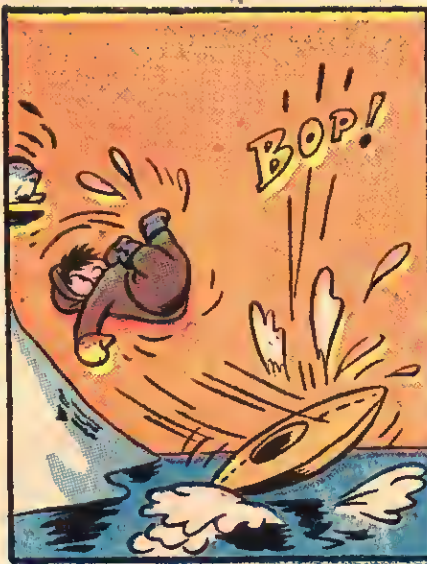


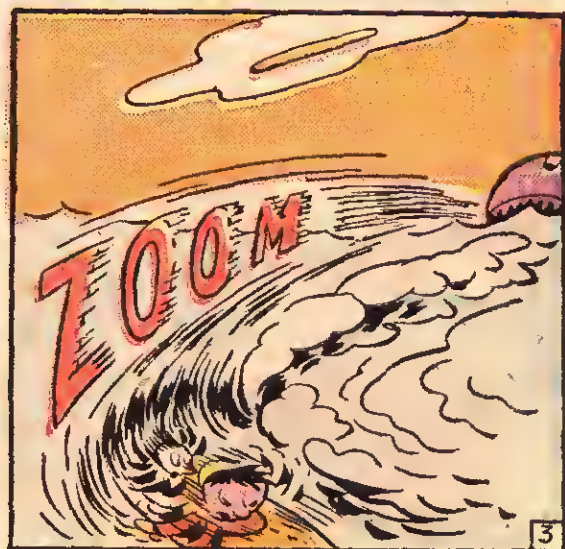
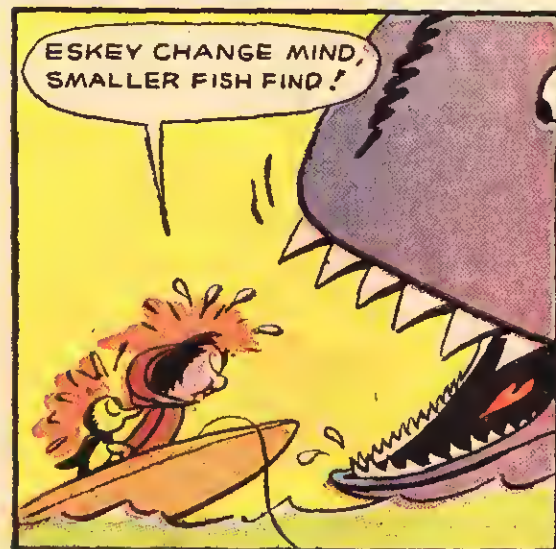
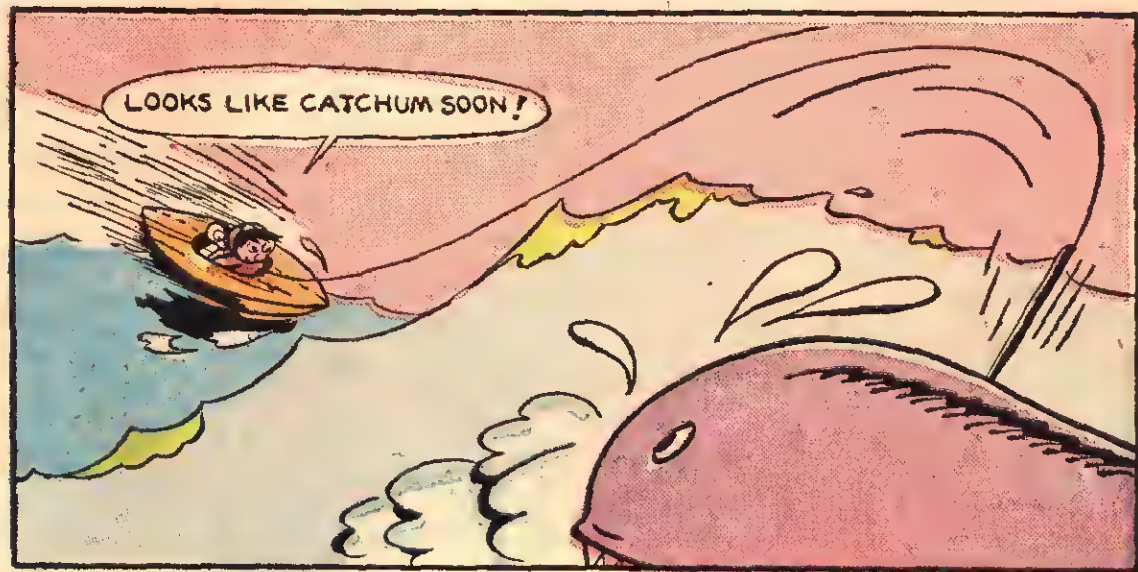
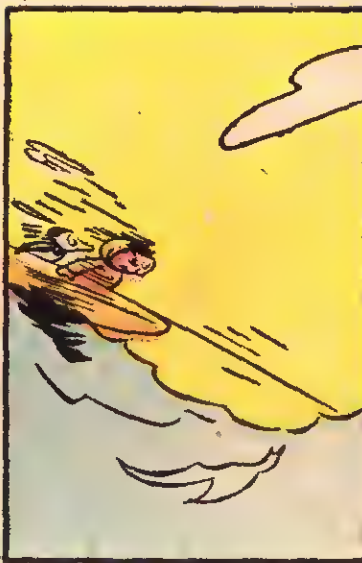
I HAVE THE KEY TO MORGAN'S TREASURE ALRIGHT--BUT I SURE WISH I HAD THE MAP TO IT!

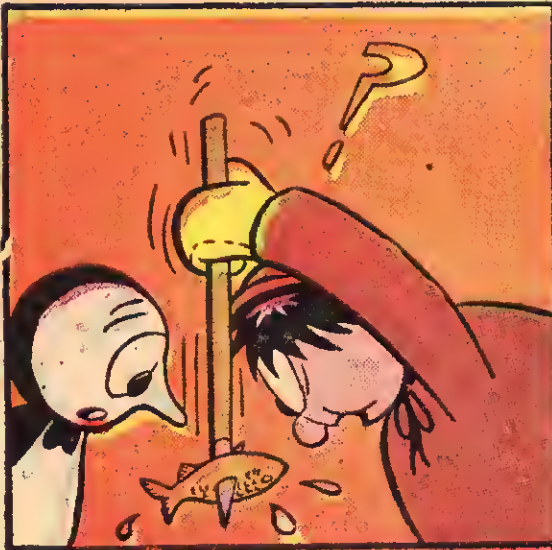
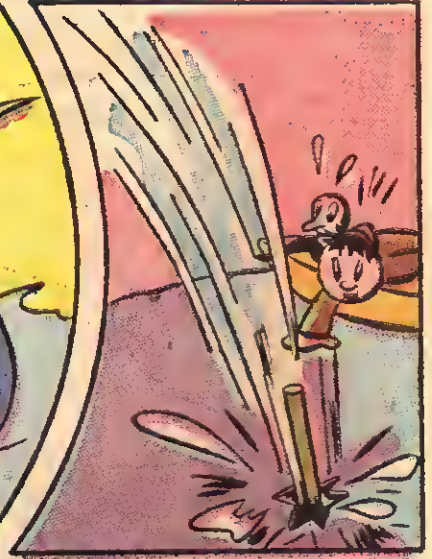
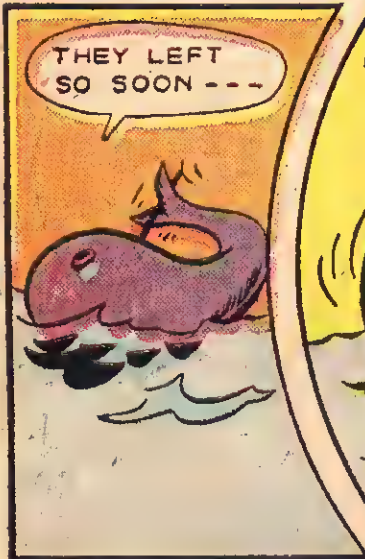
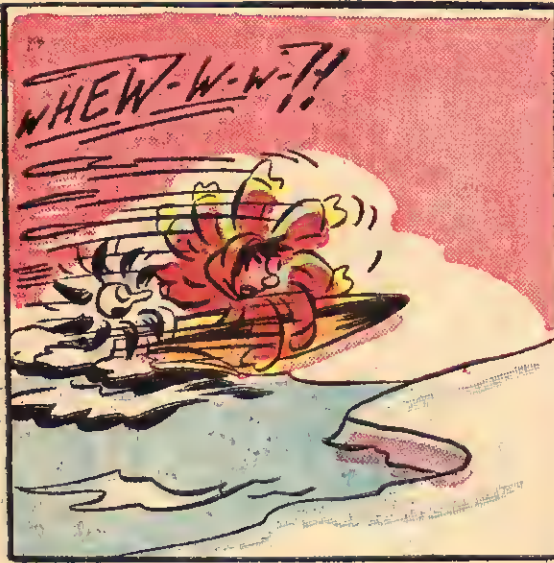


ESKEY AND MO









WILL O' THE WISP

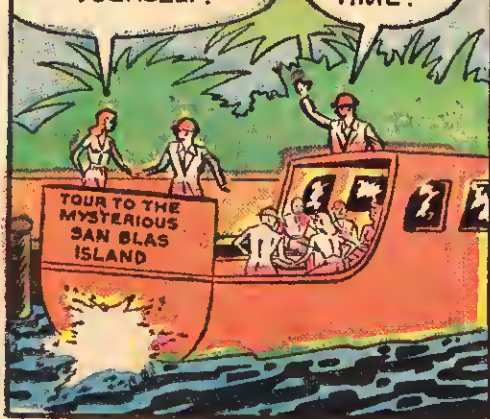
A SIGHTSEEING TOUR TURNS INTO AN ADVENTURE WHICH FORCES GALE LEARY, "THE WILL O' THE WISP," TO USE HER MAGIC POWERS TO THEIR FULLEST EXTENT WHEN SHE FACES SUDDEN DEATH ON THE MYSTERIOUS ISLAND OF THE SAN BLAS INDIANS OFF THE COAST OF PANAMA.



GALE LEARY AND HER FATHER ARE IN PANAMA AND GALE DECIDES TO DO SOME SIGHT SEEING!

I'LL BE BACK FROM THIS TRIP TONIGHT, DAD. TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!

ALL RIGHT, GALE, HAVE A GOOD TIME!



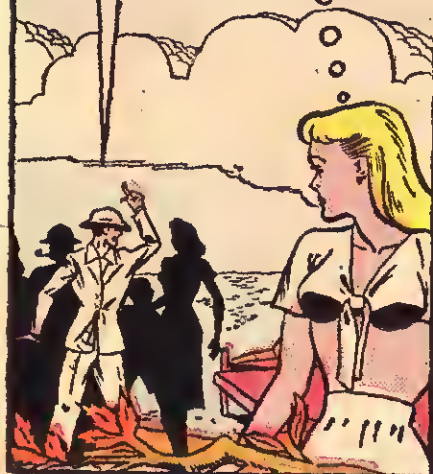
REMEMBER, FOLKS, IT IS NECESSARY FOR YOU TO LEAVE THE ISLAND BEFORE NIGHTFALL. IT IS SAN BLAS LAW THAT ANY OUTSIDER LEFT ON THE ISLAND AFTER DARK MUST DIE. PLEASE BE CAREFUL TO RETURN BACK TO THE BOAT WHEN THE WHISTLE BLOWS!



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS THE BOAT DOCKS...

NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, KEEP CLOSE TOGETHER AND FOLLOW ME.

I'M GOING OUT ON MY OWN... I WON'T BE LED LIKE A SHEEP!



IT SEEMS THAT THIS TRAIL LEADS RIGHT INTO THE JUNGLE. I'LL FOLLOW IT FOR A LITTLE WAY!



WHEW--- THIS IS HOT WORK! I SURE WISH I COULD FIND A STREAM--- I'M PLENTY THIRSTY!

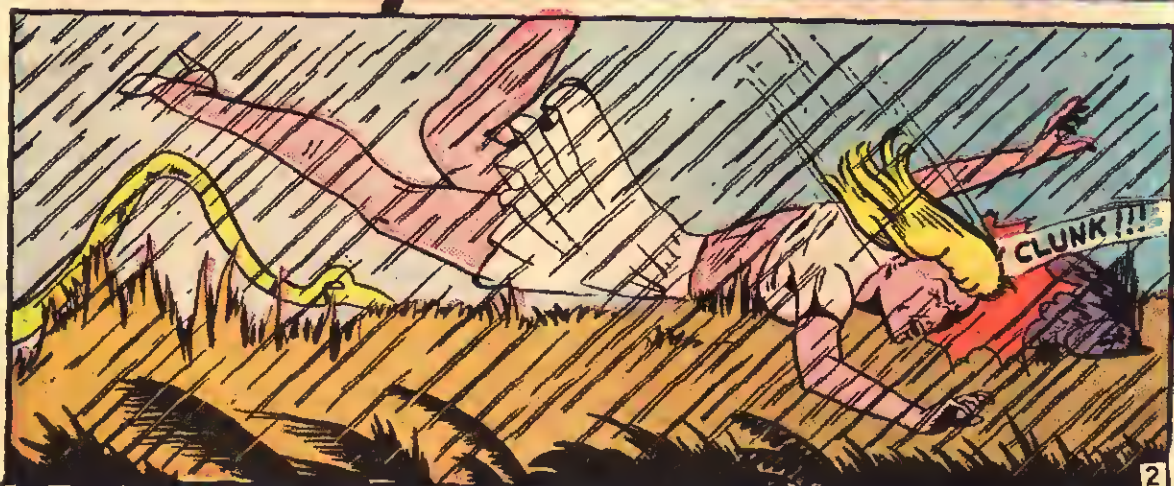


SUDDENLY WITHOUT WARNING, A TROPICAL RAINSTORM BREAKS...

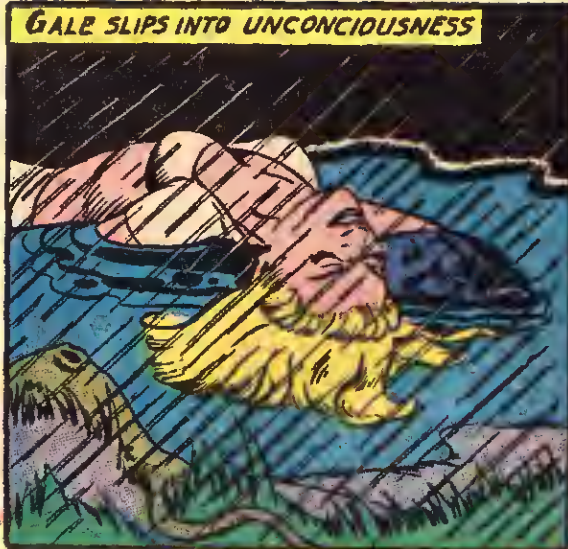
GREAT SCOTT! I FORGOT THAT THIS IS THE RAINY SEASON! I'LL TAKE SHELTER AMONG THE TREES!



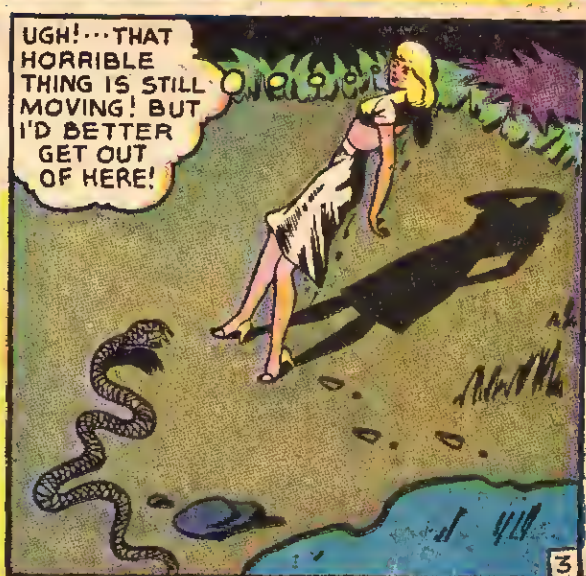
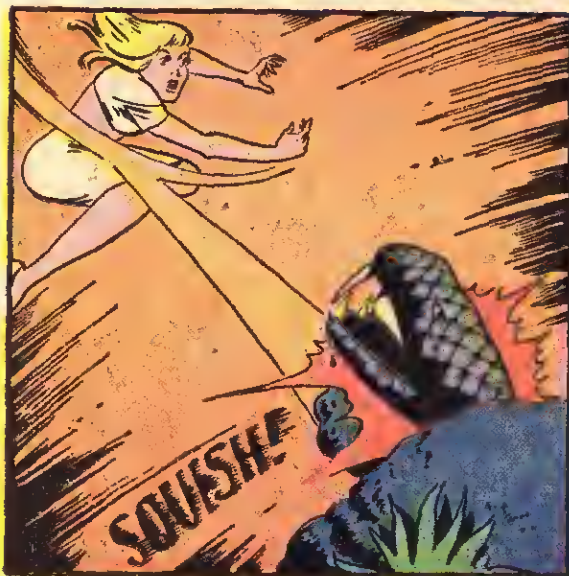
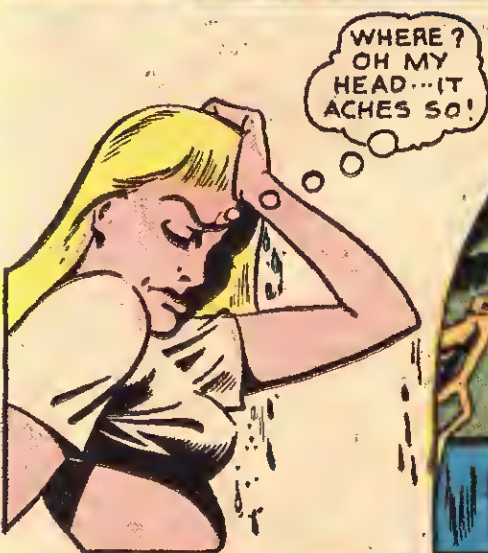
I'LL GET IN HERE WHERE THE TREES ARE THICKEST...
OOPS!

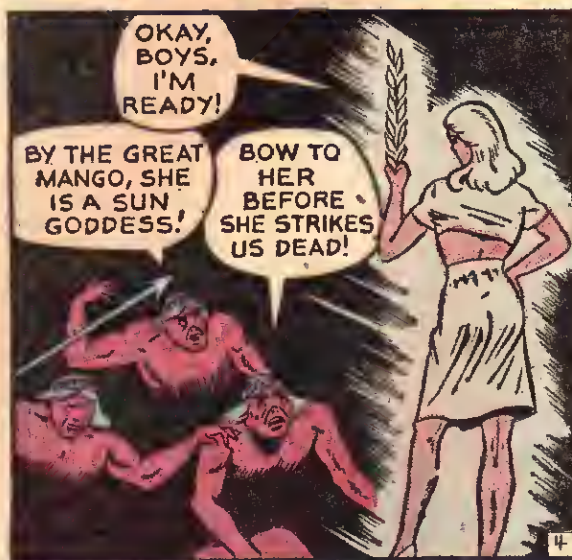
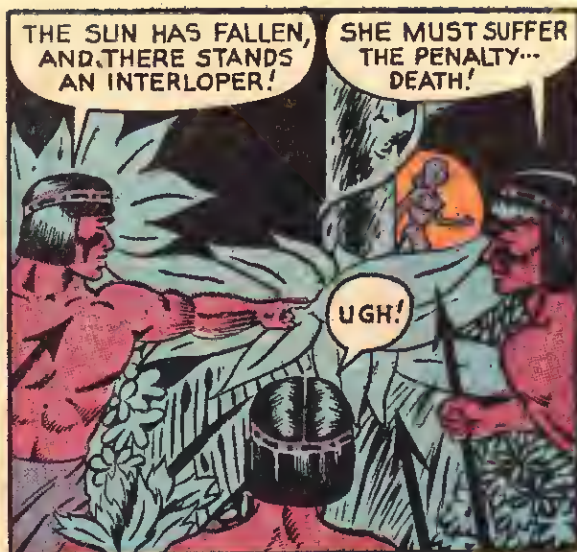


GALE SLIPS INTO UNCONCIOUSNESS



THEN... SILENTLY, VICIOUSLY, A DEAD-EYED BUSHMASTER SNAKE, THE SCOURGE OF THE JUNGLE SLITHERS TOWARD THE INSENSIBLE GIRL!





AS ONE MAN THE INDIANS KNEEL BEFORE GALE

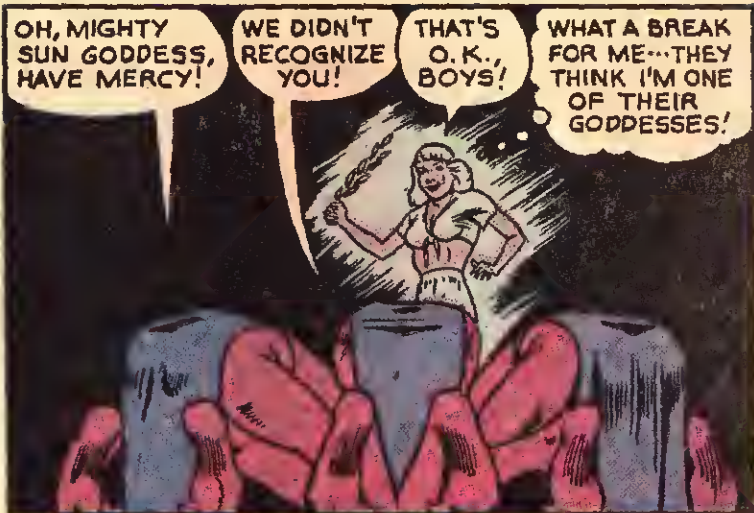
OH, MIGHTY
SUN GODDESS,
HAVE MERCY!

WE DIDN'T
RECOGNIZE
YOU!

THAT'S
O. K.,
BOYS!

WHAT A BREAK
FOR ME...THEY
THINK I'M ONE
OF THEIR
GODDESSES!

SHE DOES NOT SEEM TO BE
ONE OF THE GREAT ONES!
I BELIEVE THIS IS TRICKERY!
I SHALL TRY SOMETHING EVEN
IF IT COSTS ME MY LIFE!



PREPARE
TO
DIE!

HMMN
A WISE
GUY!



HOW'S
THIS,
CHUM!

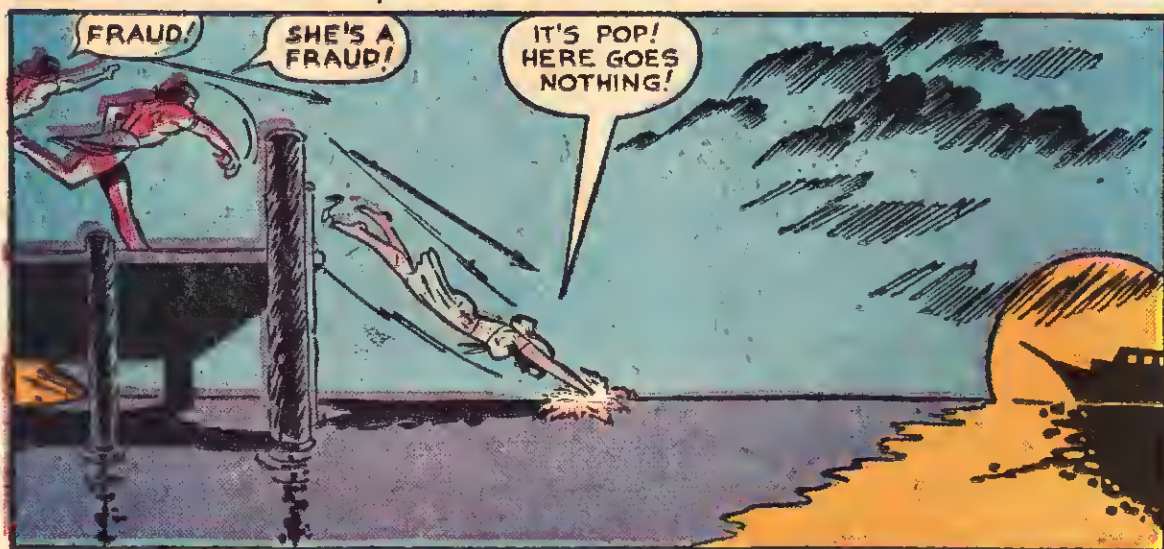
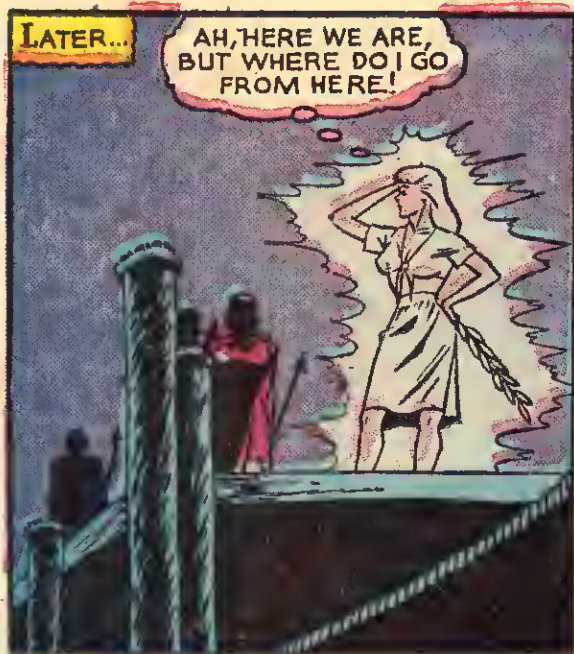


OH MIGHTY GODDESS, ASK
OF US WHAT YOU WILL ---- WE
ARE YOUR SLAVES.



ALL RIGHT, LEAD
ME TO THE BOAT
LANDING!



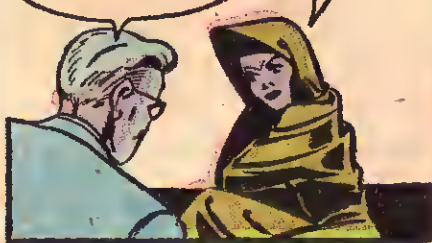


AS THE POLICE BOAT SPEEDS AWAY!

WHEN YOU DIDN'T
RETURN WITH THE
SIGHTSEEING BOAT
I WENT TO THE
POLICE. THEY WERE
KIND ENOUGH TO
HELP ME!

WELL...
ANYWAY
THIS
EXPERIENCE
TAUGHT ME
A LESSON...

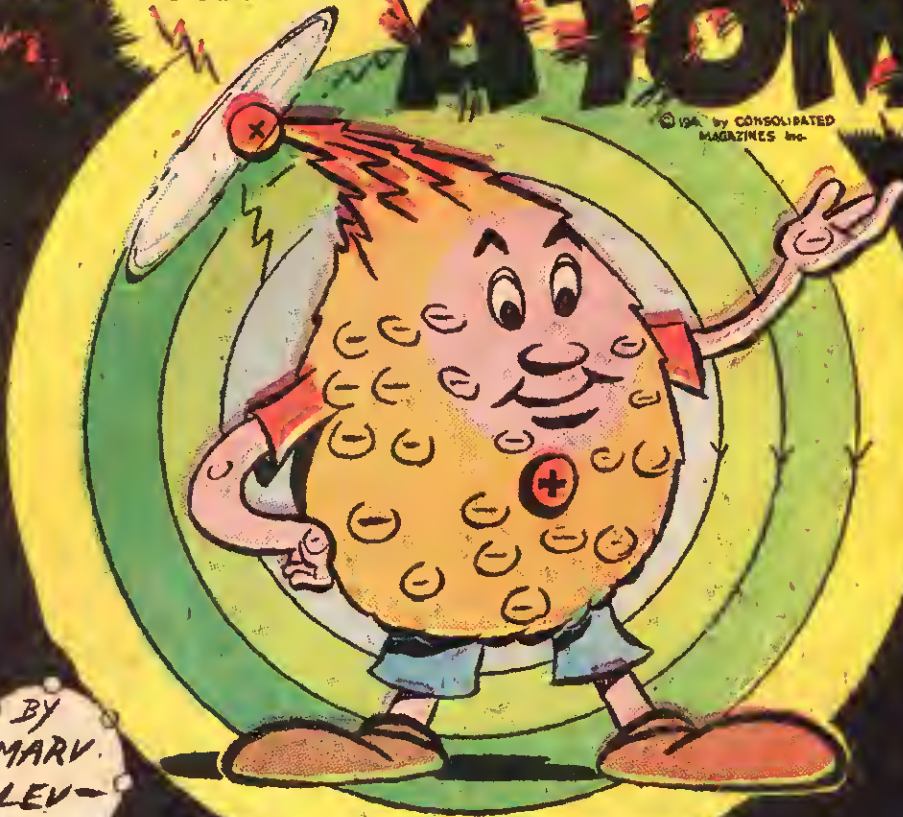
... NOT TO GO
SNOOPING AROUND
WHERE I DON'T
BELONG!



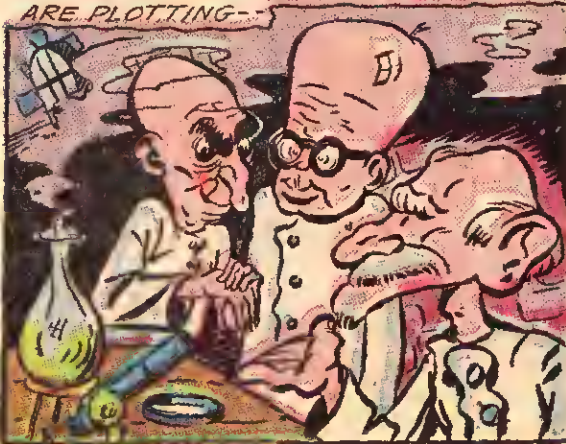
INTRODUCING JOHN QUINCY THE ATOM

© 1941 by CONSOLIDATED
MAGAZINES Inc.

BY
MARV
LEV-



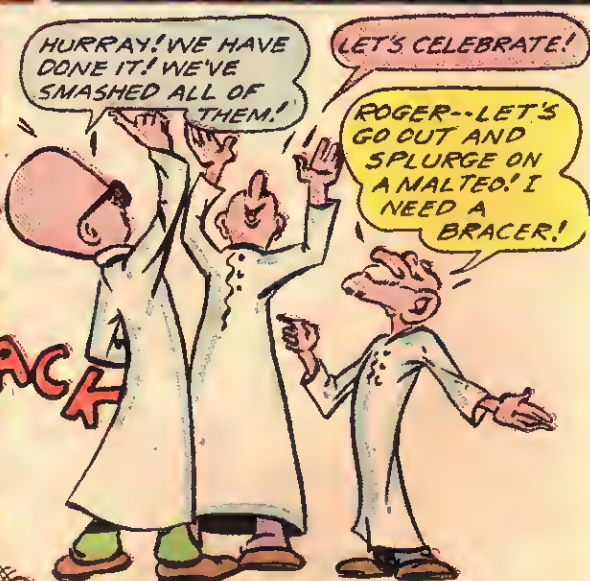
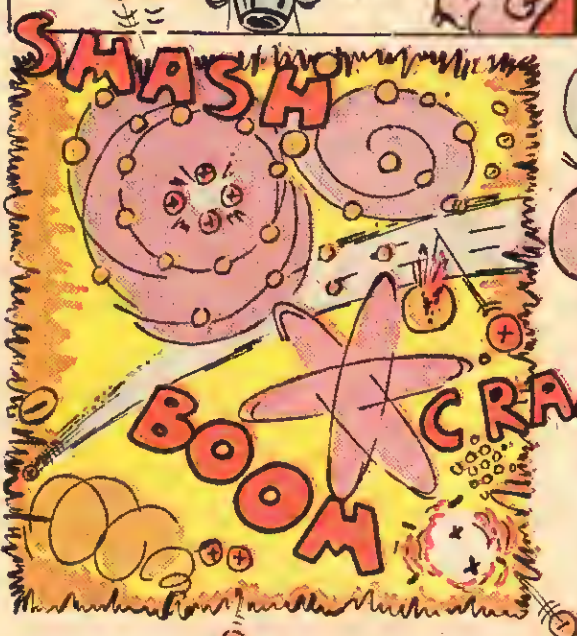
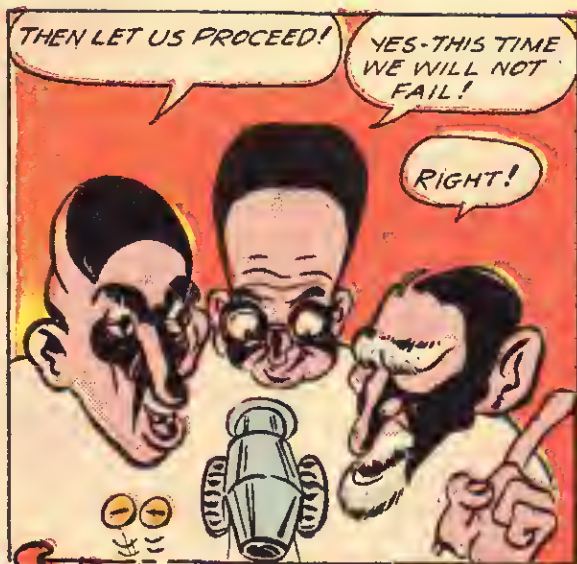
AT AN EVIL AND SINISTER LOOKING CASTLE CALLED "THE BROOKLYN PROJECT," SOMEWHERE IN THE BRONX, A GROUP OF EVIL AND SINISTER SCIENTISTS ARE PLOTTING--



FELLOW SCIENTISTS--
WE ARE READY TO
SMASH ALL THE NINETY
TWO KNOWN ATOMS!

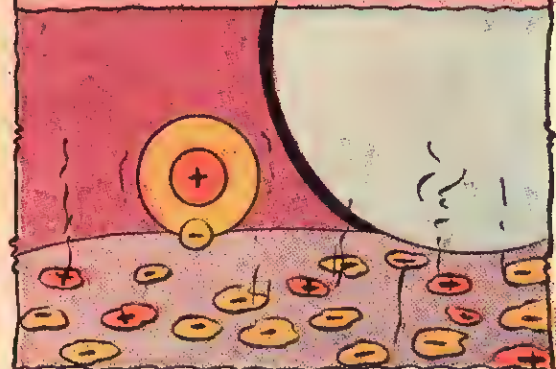
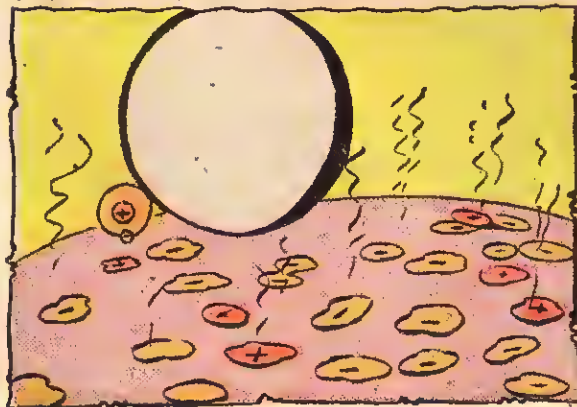
YES! AND ALL
AT ONCE, TOO!





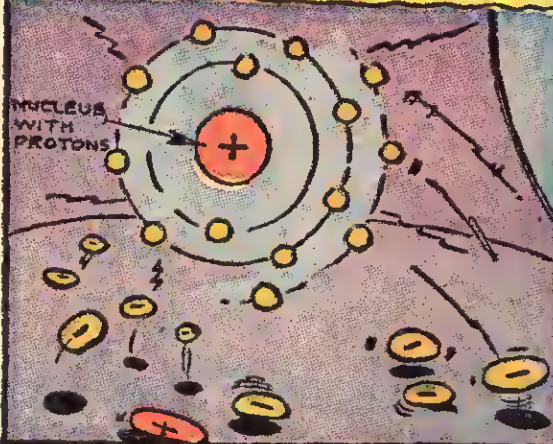
WHILE OUR HAPPY SCIENTISTS GO OUT AND SPLURGE--LET US TAKE A LOOK INTO THE ATOM SMASHER AND SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE ATOMS--WHICH ARE SMASHED INTO ELECTRONS, PROTONS AND NEUTRONS--

WE SEE NEARLY ALL THE ELECTRONS @ PROTONS @ "SMASHED TO ATOMS" (OR THE OTHER WAY AROUND)--BUT HIDDEN BEHIND A RIVET IS ONE COMPLETE ATOM THAT HAS SURVIVED--

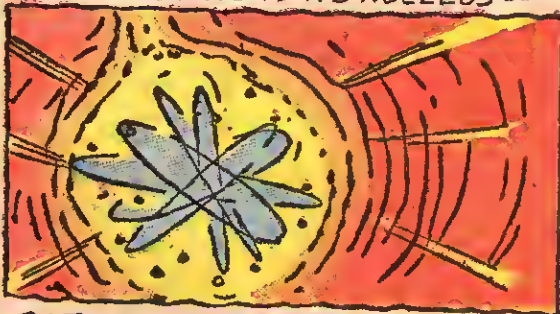


DON'T LOOK LIKE MUCH--DOES IT? --BUT WATCH WHAT HAPPENS!

IT IS AN ACTIVE AND ENERGETIC LITTLE ATOM AND ATTRACTS ALL THE LOOSE ELECTRONS AND PROTONS TO ITSELF--VERY SELFISHLY--



THUS IT BECOMES ENLARGED, ADDING MORE OR BITS OF ELECTRONS AROUND ITSELF--8 TO AN ORBIT AND JUST AS MANY PROTONS TO ITS NUCLEUS--

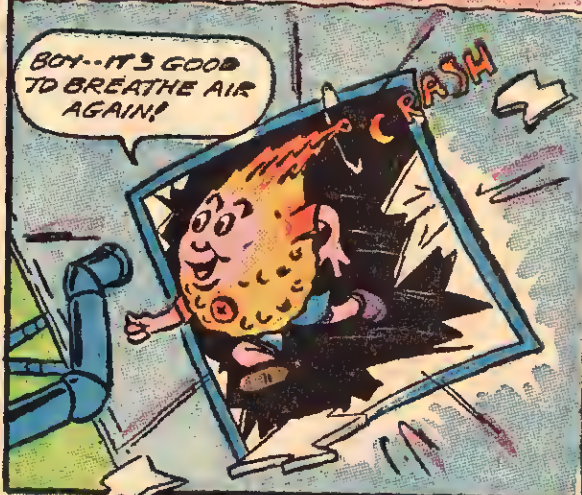


BY THE WAY--WE CAN'T REALLY SEE AN ATOM--WE ONLY KNOW IT'S THERE. SO FOR YOUR SAKE, THIS ATOM HAS AGREED TO MAKE SOMETHING OF ITSELF FOR US TO SEE. IT STARTS TO VIBRATE INTO DIFFERENT SHAPES UNTIL--

FINALLY IT SHAPES ITSELF INTO JOHN QUINCY--THE ATOM!

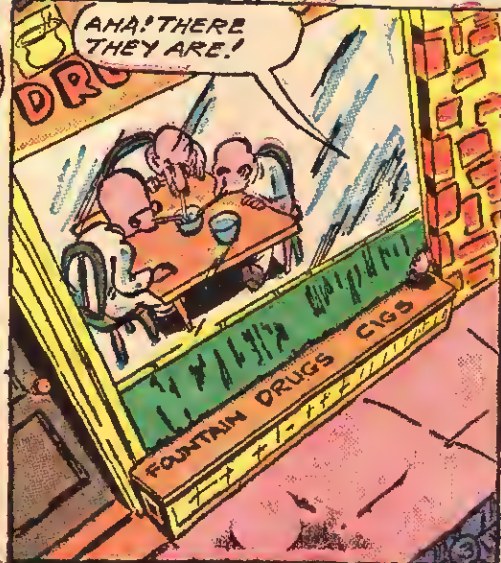


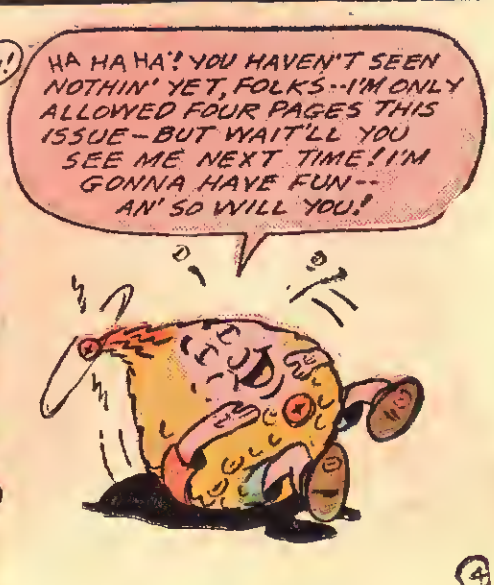
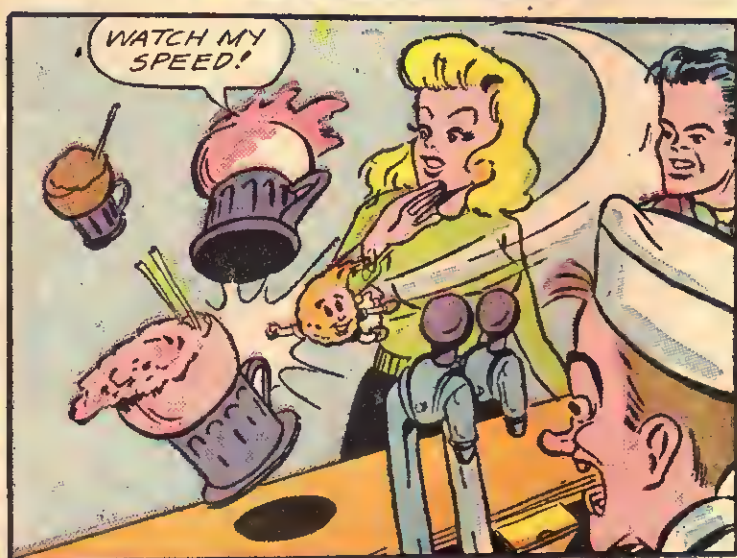
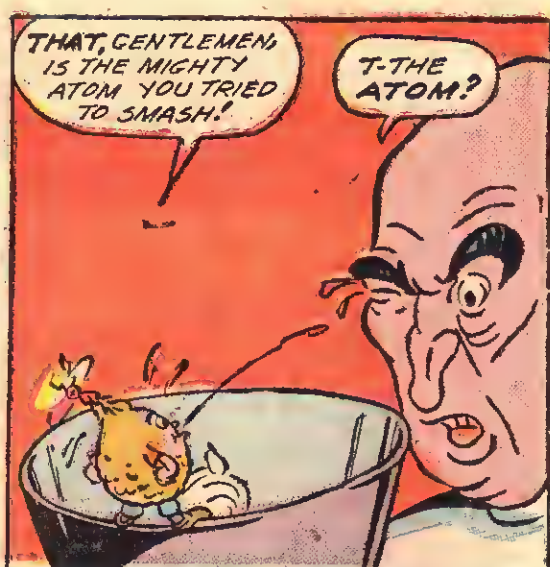
JOHN WASTES NO TIME ON CEREMONY AND BREAKS OUT OF THE ATOM SMASHER--



AM I GONNA HAVE FUN! WAIT'LL I GET A HOLD OF THOSE GUYS WHO TRIED TO SMASH ME!

THE LAST PAGE SAID THEY WENT FOR A MALTED!





QUESTION-AIR



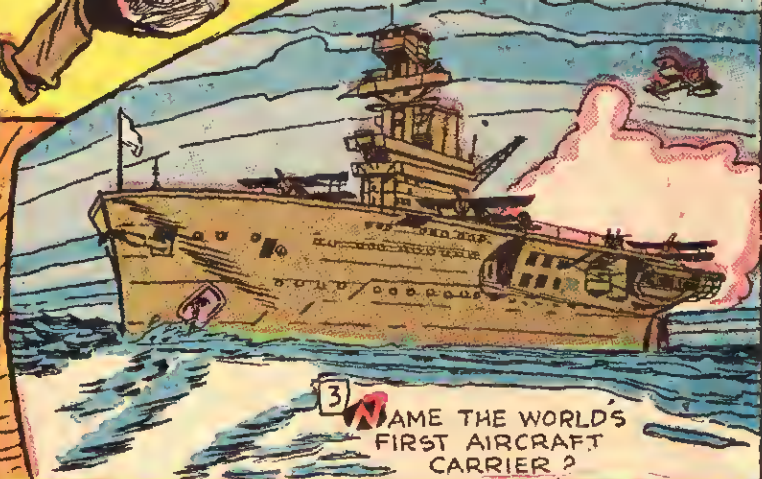
1 WHO WAS THE FIRST TO MAKE A PARACHUTE JUMP AND DESCENT, USING A RIP-CORD DEVICE? HERE'S A TIP--- IT HAPPENED 28TH APRIL 1919!



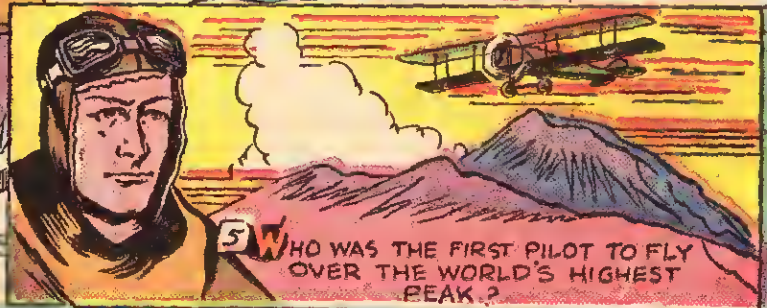
2 NAME THE PILOT WHO MADE THE FIRST ACTUAL LANDING AND TAKE-OFF BY AIRPLANE FROM A BATTLESHIP?



4 WHO MADE THE FIRST TRANSPOLAR FLIGHT IN HISTORY?



3 NAME THE WORLD'S FIRST AIRCRAFT CARRIER?



5 WHO WAS THE FIRST PILOT TO FLY OVER THE WORLD'S HIGHEST PEAK?

MISTER, ARE YOU AN ACTOR?

VIOLA SWAYNE.

SHE was nineteen and stage-struck. He was twenty-one and resembled Frank Sinatra.

They stood on the Times Square subway platform and flirted with each other. She felt certain he was an actor because he wore spats and carried a cane. Back home in Kenosha, Wisconsin, everyone agreed that actors dressed differently from other men. After close observation of the town's summer-stock leading man, it was decided that a pair of spats and a cane differentiated the actor from the average male. Betty came to New York with that belief—a maiden aunt—and the latest edition of "Photoplay" magazine.

So, after a week in New York, she graced a subway platform in the heart of the theatrical district, and smiled coyly at the handsome youth. He eyed her with interest and wondered if she smiled because she mistook him for someone else—or because she, er—just smiled. He twirled his cane uneasily. Betty continued to smile appealingly. She wondered in what show he was appearing and if he could introduce her to Mr. Rose. Hadn't she read in the movie magazines that success was attained through influence? She tapped her foot nervously and widened her smile. The spats and cane approached her timidly.

"Haven't we met before?" He raised his hat and she noticed that his hair was blonde and wavy. She thought of the red-haired grocery clerk in Kenosha and felt grateful.

"We might have!" She giggled self-consciously. "One meets so many people in this business!" She giggled again.

The handsome one frowned and looked puzzled. Her remark did not seem to make sense to him. Afraid, lest he seem stupid, he answered.

"That's very true."

A little chill of delight traveled down Betty's spine. Oh bliss! He was actually under the impression that she was an actress! And to look like an actress meant that she did not suggest Kenosha, Wisconsin. More than that—it indicated that a certain glamour radiated from her

—she was not just average! And why shouldn't she appear different from other girls? Hadn't she shopped tirelessly for this hat? Hadn't she paid more for this ruffled organdy dress than her allowance permitted? She gave him a knowing smile and turned her head away. She asked suddenly:

"Are you working at present?"

A train was approaching. The noise was terrific. He shyly touched her elbow protectively. They stepped back from the edge of the platform as the train-doors slid open. Passengers shoved ahead. The boy raised his voice over the din.

"Yes, I am. I'm at the Paramount theatre in Brooklyn."

He steered her gently through the crowd. Betty's heart beat faster. She answered shrilly.

"Oh, really?"

They were nearing the door to the train. Progress was slow because of the crowd. Betty did not seem to notice. Her escort spoke again.

"Would you like to see the show?"

Betty turned her head quickly and looked up at him.

"Oh yes—I'd love to!"

Her pocket-book poked a man ahead of her and he turned and glared. The boy smiled pleasantly.

"Well, how about tonight?"

"That'll be grand!" gushed Betty promptly. They entered the train.

"All right, fine. Just ask for Glenn Downing at the box-office, about eight o'clock."

Betty gasped as she was wedged tightly among the passengers.

"Glenn Downing?" she squeaked, "at the box-office at eight?"

He nodded approvingly and adjusted his straw hat which had been knocked askew by the jostling mob.

"I'll be there!" giggled Betty excitedly.

Further conversation was impossible in the crowded train so they continued on in silence.

BETTY approached the theatre at the appointed time. She came directly from a "beauty shoppe" where she had had her hair "set" in soft waves. Her finger-nails gleamed with brilliant polish. Betty felt that she must look her best this evening: who knew what the acquaintance of this Glenn Downing might lead to? She entered the lobby with an air of great confidence. She was not just an ordinary patron—she had been invited by a performer appearing there. She wanted to tap that woman on the shoulder—the one who was eyeing her—and tell her that she was a personal friend of Glenn Downing. The woman left the lobby with a man who exclaimed that the show was pretty good for the money.

Betty stepped up to the box-office. She stood on tip-toes and peered into the ticket window. A ruddy-faced man with an Elk's tooth tangling on his vest asked casually:

"How many?"

Betty arched her brows and pouted.

"Oh, I'm not buying a ticket!"

The brother Elk frowned inquiringly. Betty drummed on the marble slab with her manicured nails. She spoke chidingly.

"Why no, I've an appointment with Mr. Glenn Downing. Will you tell him I'm here please?"

She imagined that he at once regarded her in a more important light. She smiled indulgently. He nodded obligingly and addressed a young man at his side.

"Go find Downing will you, Fred? There's a young lady here to see him."

A man with a lantern-jaw neared the window. Betty stepped aside while he purchased a ticket. The assistant in the box-office had gone to summon Glenn Downing. Betty waited nervously. She primped hurriedly at the mirrored door. Thoughts raced through her mind. She could visualize herself being escorted back-stage—being introduced to the various artists—a prominent producer was present—he noticed her and asked if she was interested in becoming a star.

Her thoughts were interrupted by Fred, who informed her that Mr. Downing would be there in a minute.

"Thank you," said Betty and reached in her purse for her powder-puff.

* * *

HE was twenty-one and resembled Frank Sinatra. He approached her with a friendly smile exposing a row of white even teeth. Betty stared at him aghast. Her eyes widened in astonishment. He stood before her

bowing politely—almost grandly. Betty swallowed and experienced a peculiar emptiness in her stomach. Her eyes travelled from his boyish face to his neatly polished black shoes. Yes! —There he was—the same—the one who only a few hours ago suggested glamour and success. Glenn Downing—the cane—the spats! To think that *this* was his position in the theatre! Here he was—in the full array of an usher's uniform! The shining brass buttons twinkled at her mischievously and she blinked.

Glenn Downing did not seem to notice. He escorted her into the palatial refrigerated theatre. He chattered happily.

"I'll show you to a good seat on the aisle—and as soon as I'm 'off the floor'—we'll go up to the China Royal for some chop suey—you know they have swell food up there and—"

The caressing tones of a bashful crooner blurred out the rest of the words.

THE END

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

of "KEY COMICS".

State of New York, County of New York, SS.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Joseph A. Rubinstein, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the "KEY COMICS" and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, J. A. Ruby, 84 William St., N. Y. 7, N. Y.; Editor, J. A. Ruby, 84 William St., N. Y. 7, N. Y.; Business Manager, Joseph A. Rubinstein, 84 William St., N. Y. 7, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, the name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Consolidated Magazine, Inc., 84 William St., N. Y. 7, N. Y.; Joseph A. Rubinstein, 84 William St., N. Y. 7, N. Y.; Jacob W. Kornfeld, 84 William St., N. Y. 7, N. Y.; Lloyd V. Jaquet, 84 William St., N. Y. 7, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

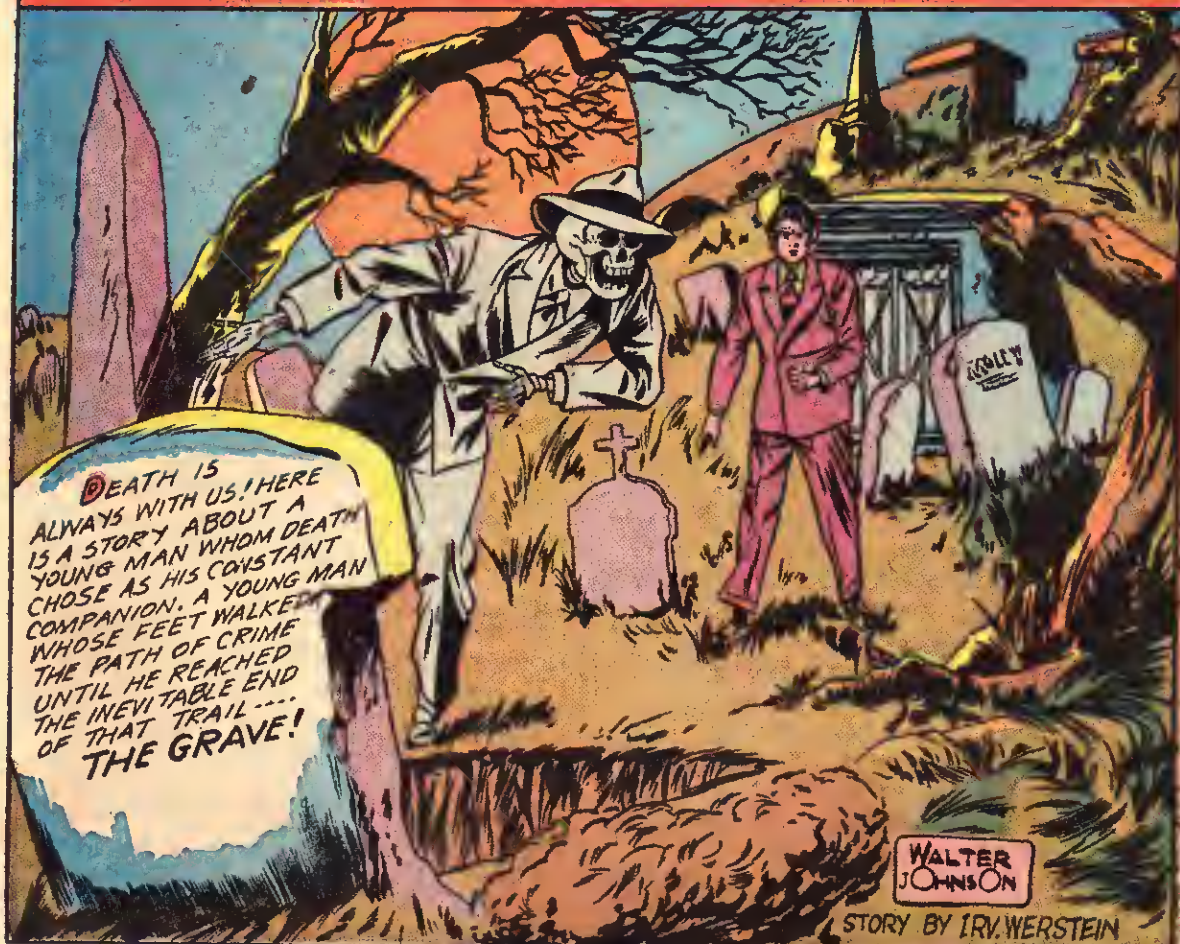
None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) JOSEPH A. RUBINSTEIN

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1944.
(SEAL)
Charles R. Liander,
(My commission expires March 30, 1946.)

INVITATION TO THE GRAVE



IT IS 1924 WHEN THE BEER BARONS RULED THE ROOST AND GANGLAND'S GUNS KEPT THE GRIM REAPER VERY BUSY ----

HO-HUM! THINGS ARE GETTING DULL SINCE THE LAST GANG FIGHT! WELL, I THINK I'LL SCOUT AROUND AND FIND ME A "CUSTOMER" FOR THIS DESIRABLE SPOT! MAYBE SOME YOUNG GUY I CAN HELP ALONG THE ROAD!

AT A SMALL FIGHT CLUB WHERE PUGS HAMMERED EACH OTHER FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT OF BORED FANS ----

AH-I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU, "GAT," COMIN' DOWN TO A JERNT LIKE THIS! DESE PUNKS CAN'T EVEN FIGHT!

LOOK, WILLY, AS LONG AS YOU'RE ON MY PAYROLL YOU'LL DO LIKE I SAY, SEE.

CHEE, DATS "GAT" CARSON. DA BIGGEST RACKETEER ON DA NORTH SIDE!

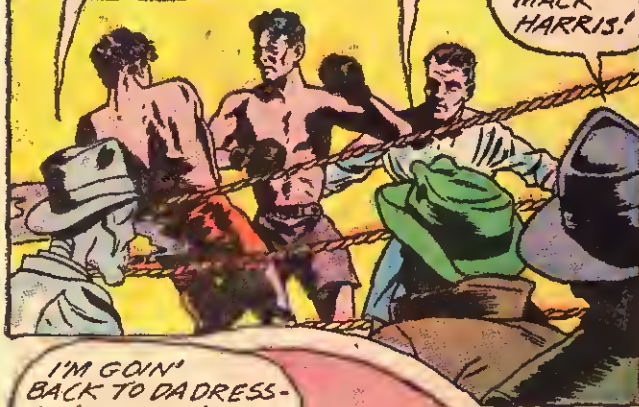
YEAH, I RECOGNIZE 'IM FROM HIS PITCHERS!

UNSEEN BY ANYONE, ANOTHER DISTINGUISHED VISITOR WATCHES THE BOUTS---

THAT YOUNGSTER, MACK HARRIS, THERE, IN THE PURPLE TRUNKS--HE'S A LIKELY LOOKING LAD--I THINK HE'LL BE MY CUSTOMER!

I LIKE DA KID IN THE PURPLE TRUNKS. WHAT'S HIS NAME, WILLY?

HARRIS, BOSS, MACK HARRIS!



I'M GOIN' BACK TO DADRESS-ING ROOMS! I THINK WE CAN USE THE HARRIS KID!

OKAY, BOSS!

I KNOW I CAN USE HIM!



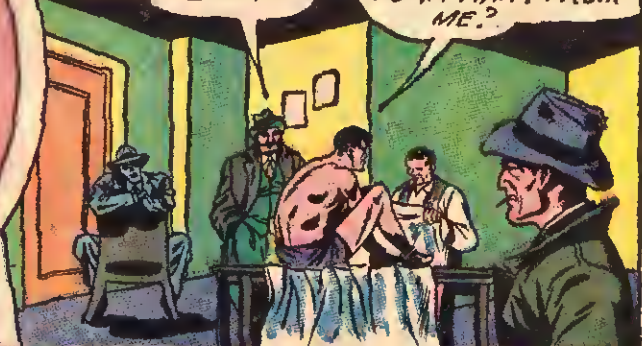
8-9-10-OUT! THE WINNAH! MACK HARRIS!



INSIDE THE DRESSING ROOM---

NICE FIGHT, HARRIS! DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

YEAH! SURE, YOU'RE 'GAT CARSON! WHAT DO YA WANT FROM ME?



MAYBE I CAN HELP YA, KID! YOU'RE A TOUGH FIGHTER! NO SENSE OF YOU GETTIN' YOUR BRAINS BEAT OUT FOR PEANUTS! I CAN USE A GUY LIKE YOU--HOW ABOUT IT?

GO ON, HARRIS-- DON'T BE A FOOL! THIS IS YOUR BIG CHANCE! SUPPOSE YOU GO ON FIGHTING UNTIL YOU'RE PUNCHY? THEN WHAT? GO ON-- TAKE THE JOB!

YEAH.. YEAH... OKAY, MR. CARSON-- WHERE DO I SEE YA?

YOU BEAT DA PENTHOUSE ON 321 LAKE DRIVE TOMORRA NIGHT AT 8:30--I'LL BE SEEIN' YA!

ME TOO! YOU'RE MY BOY FROM NOW ON! YES-- SIR-- THE RISE AND FALL OF MACK HARRIS-- FROM THE BOX-ING RING TO THE GRAVE IN SIX EASY LESSONS!



THE NEXT NIGHT---

UH--
GAT
ASKED
ME TO
COME
UP--

OH, YEAH--
YOU MUST BE
DA NEW GUY--
YEAH, SURE--
COME ON IN!
GAT'S EXPECT-
IN' YA!

HELLO, MACK--GANG--THIS IS MACK
HARRIS-- A SCRAPPY FIGHTER--VERY
HANDY WITH HIS DUKES--AND HE'S
GOIN' TO BE ONE OF US!

HI,
MACK!

HELLO!

LATER--

JUST WHAT
IS IT YA WANT
ME TO DO,
GAT?

WELL, KID--YA SEE--DERE'S A
FEW MUGS AROUND TOWN
WHO DON'T WANT TO HANDLE
OUR PRODUCTS! A COUPLA
SPEAKEASIES! SOME NIGHT
SPOTS! SO I FIGURE THAT A GUY LIKE
YOU WHO'S SO HANDY WIT' HIS
DUKES COULD--WELL--CONVINCE
THEM TO DO BUSINESS WIT' ME--
CATCH?

SOON, MACK HARRIS, FORMER PUG, GETS
TO WORK ON HIS NEW JOB-----

GENTLE-
MEN,
YOUR
PLEASURE!

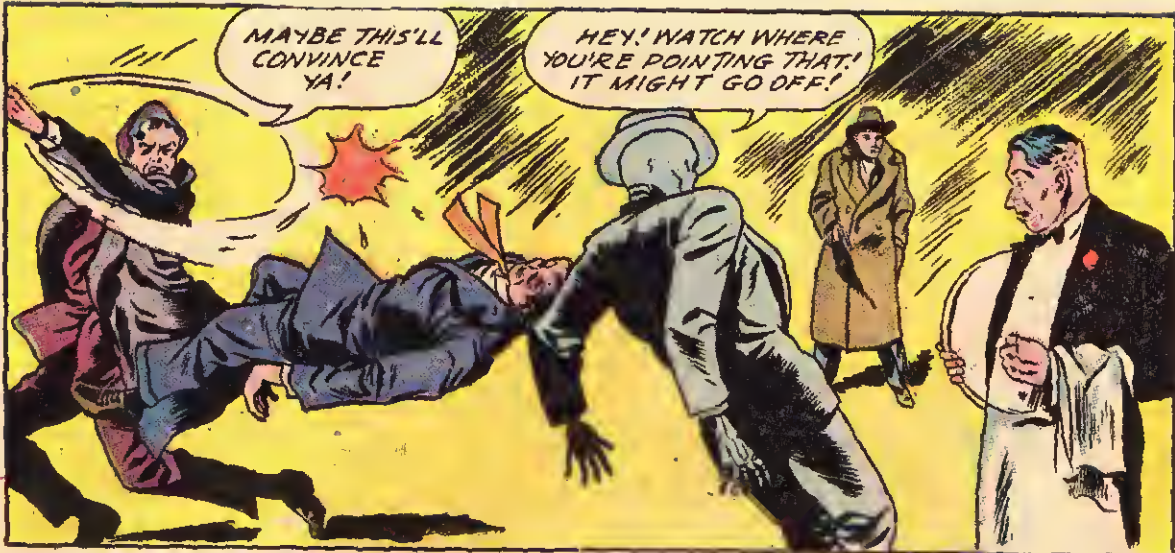
WE WANT
TO SEE
AROUND--
AND
MAKE
IT SNAPPY!

YEAH, MAKE IT
SNAPPY! HOW'N I
DOIN' AS A TOUGH
GUY--NOT BAD--YOU
TELL 'EM, HARRIS--
BUT MAKE IT FAST
BECAUSE YOUR
TIME IS RUNNING
OUT!

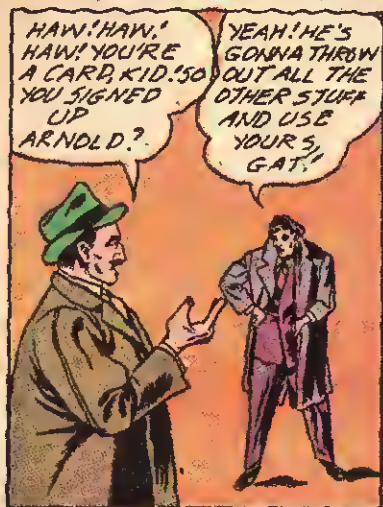
WE'RE FROM CARSON. HE WANTS TO KNOW
WHY YA DON'T BUY OUR GOODS! HE FIGURES
MAYBE AFTER WE TALK TO YA--
MAYBE YOU'LL CO-
OPERATE!

LISTEN, YOU
PUNKS--I
WOULDN'T HANDLE
THAT POISON CARSON
SELLS! YOU DON'T
SCARE ME AT
ALL!

OH-- THEN
I'LL HAVE TO USE
OUR NEW SALES
PROMOTION PLAN
ON YA!



LATER, AT GAT'S APARTMENT--



YES, IT IS ONLY THE BEGINNING FOR MACK HARRIS. MACK'S NAME AND FAME SPREADS RAPIDLY-- HE RISES RAPIDLY IN THE RANKS OF ORGANIZED CRIME-- AND ALWAYS AT HIS SIDE IS THE IMPLACABLE FIGURE OF HIS MENTOR-- DEATH!



DEATH IS QUITE BUSY MAKING CERTAIN PREPARATIONS---

HMMM--NOT BAD--BUT I'VE HAD PLENTY OF PRACTICE! NOW TO GET BACK TO MY BOY! I'M SURE HE'LL BE SATISFIED WITH THIS JOB! THE ONLY TROUBLE IS THAT HE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE IT WHEN HE GETS HERE!



MEANWHILE, GAT IS PLANNING A REALLY BIG JOB---

EVERYTHING'S ALL SET FOR THE WAREHOUSE DEAL! YOU BOYS GET THERE AT 10--RUSH THE JOINT--GRAB THE SILK AND TAKE OFF! I'LL HAVE A TRUCK WAITING TO PICK IT UP! OKAY?

WE'LL LET HIM HAVE IT! RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES! MY TRIGGER FINGER IS ITCHIN'!

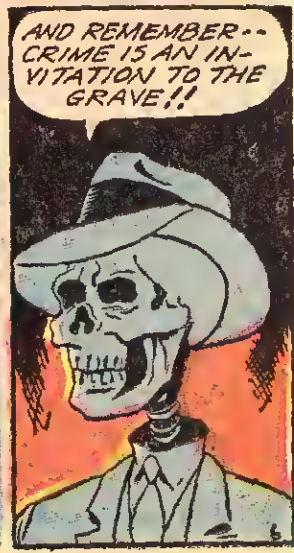
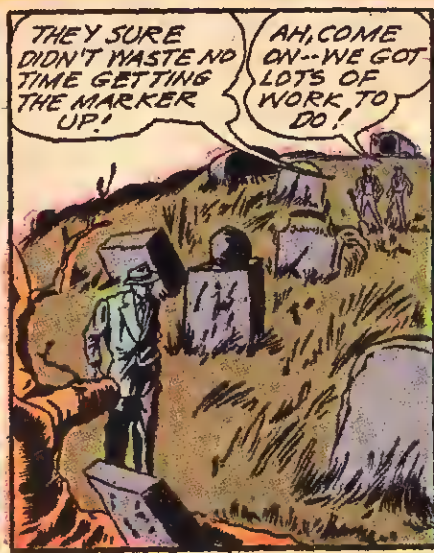
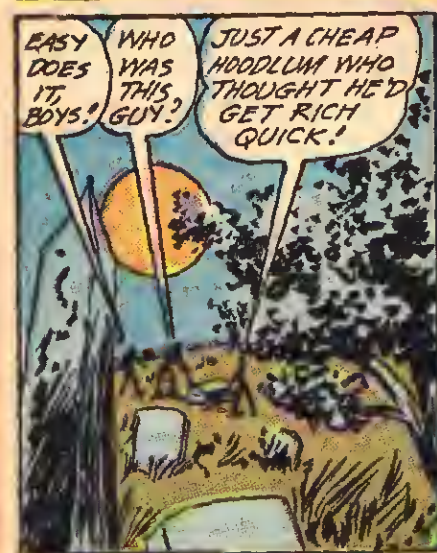
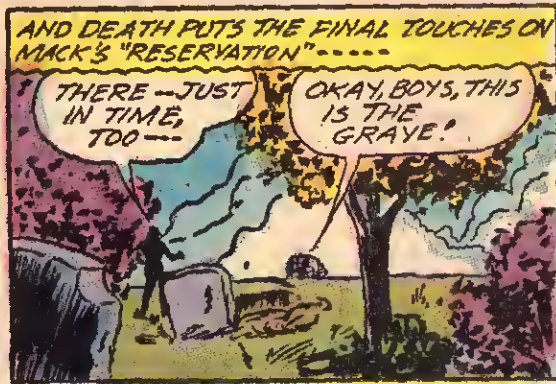
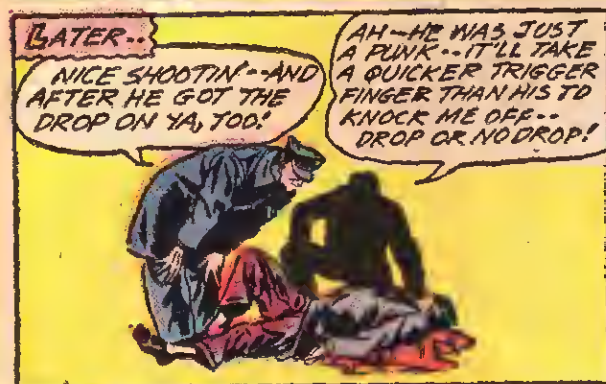
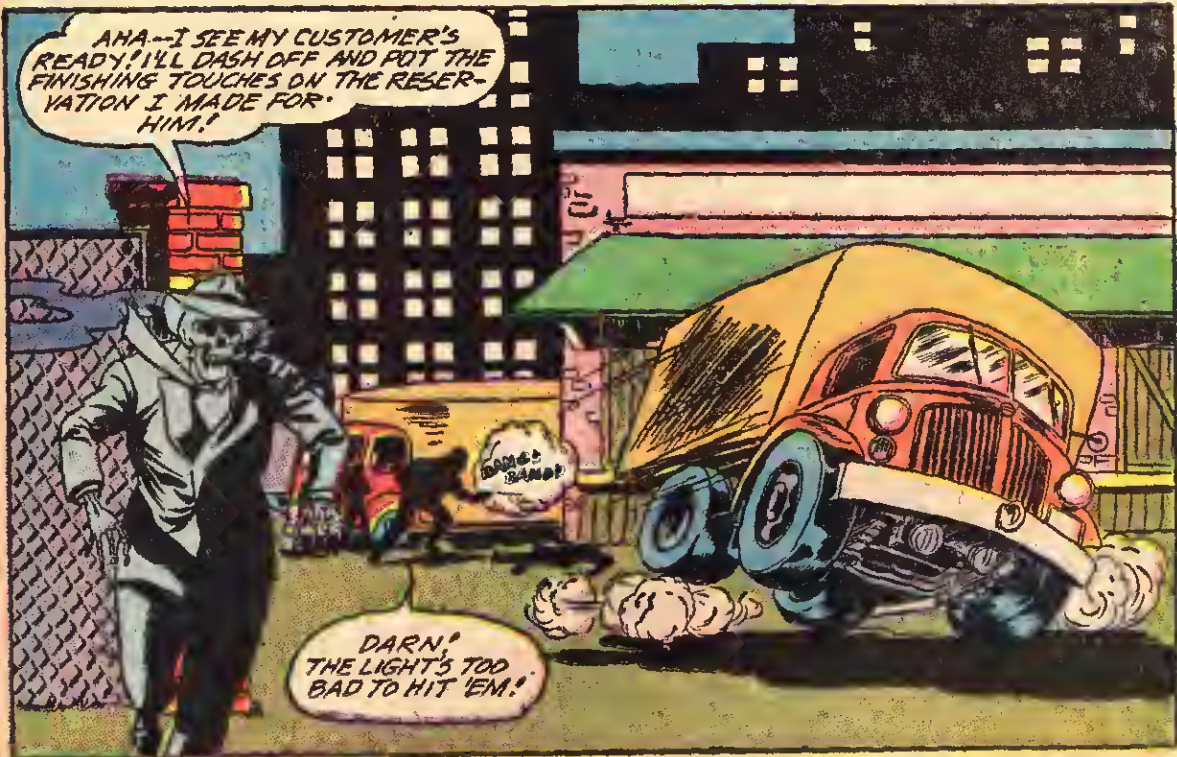


THE WAREHOUSE ----

OKAY--THERE'S THE WATCHMAN! LET ME TAKE HIM!

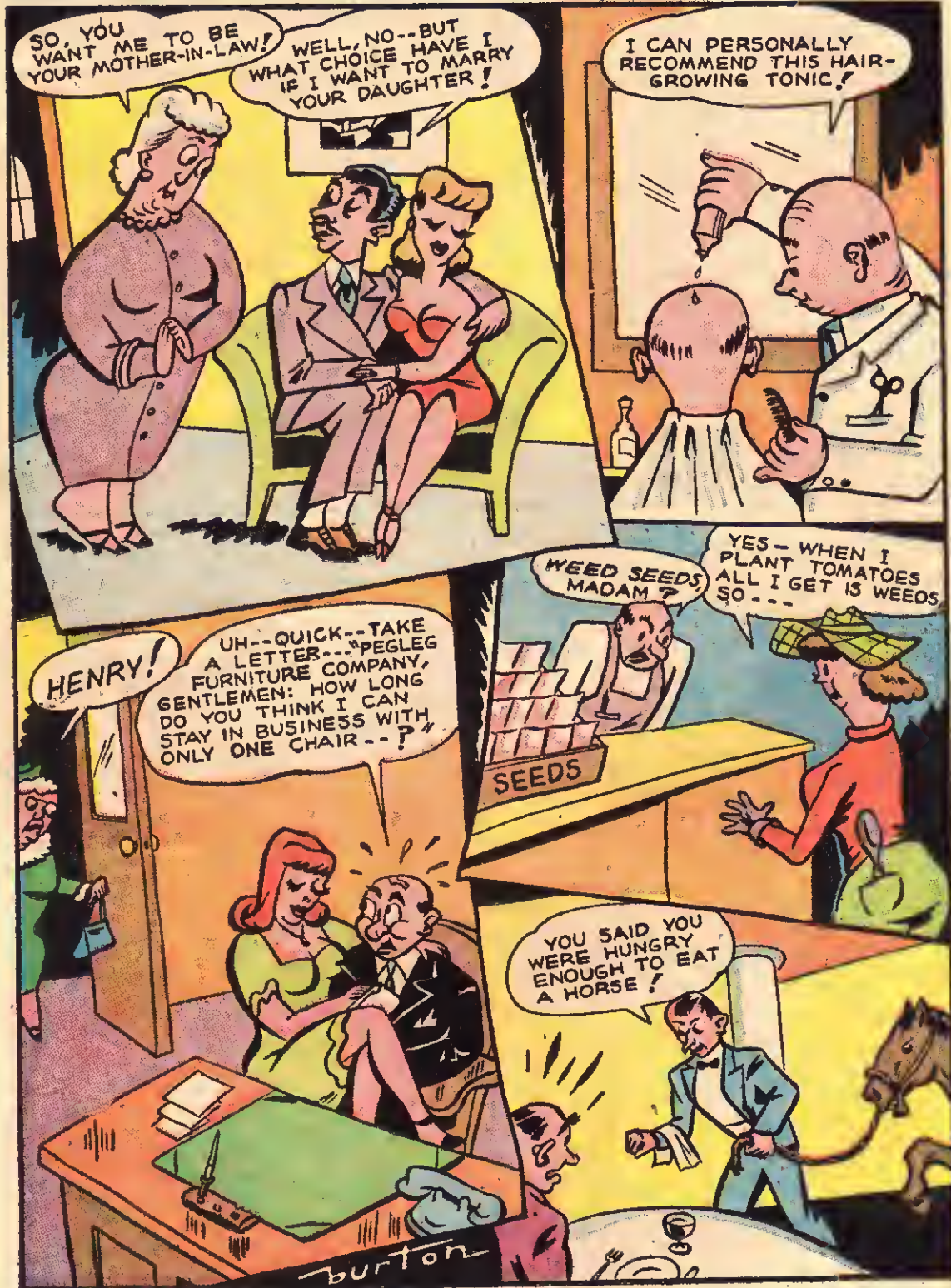
SURE!





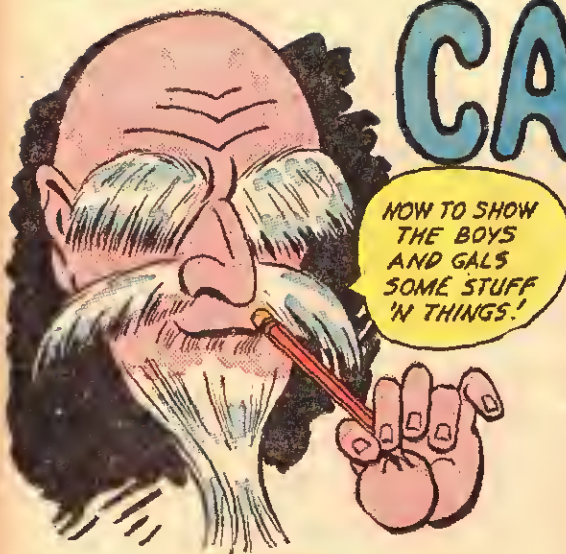
"KEYLINES"

©1945 by CONSOLIDATED MAGAZINES Inc.



CARTOON O

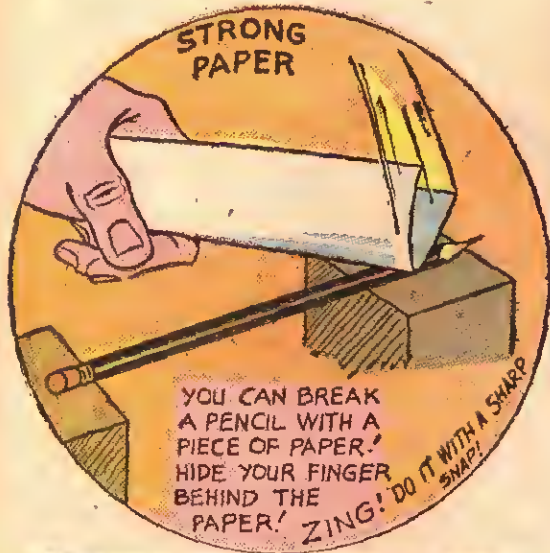
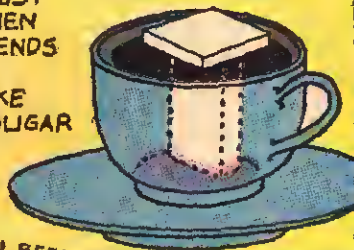
THE MAGICIAN



NOW TO SHOW
THE BOYS
AND GALS
SOME STUFF
'N THINGS!

F
L
O
A
T
I
N
G
S
U
G
A
R

BEFORE ANNOUNCING THIS TRICK, PLACE A LUMP OF SUGAR STANDING ON END IN YOUR CUP... THE COFFEE WILL JUST COVER IT... THEN TELL YOUR FRIENDS THAT YOU ARE GOING TO MAKE A PIECE OF SUGAR FLOAT... SIMPLY PLACE IT ON THE CONCEALED LUMP! DO IT FAST! BEFORE FIRST PIECE MELTS!



STRONG
PAPER

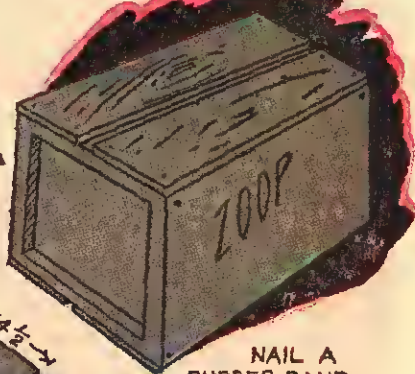
YOU CAN BREAK A PENCIL WITH A PIECE OF PAPER. HIDE YOUR FINGER BEHIND THE PAPER! ZING! DO IT WITH A SHARP SNAP!

A WOODEN GUN THAT SHOOTS

TAKE THE
END OFF
OF AN
ORDINARY
BOX

CUT AS
SHOWN
BELOW

BOX CORNER MUST
HAVE JOINT
LIKE THIS



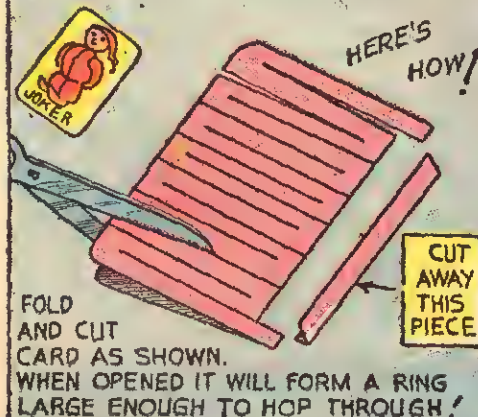
NAIL A
RUBBER BAND
HERE

CUT CORNERS
AS SHOWN HERE

NOW SLIP SMALL
SQUARE PIECES
OF CARDBOARD
BETWEEN RUBBER
BAND AS SHOWN IN THE
ILLUSTRATION TO THE
LEFT. GRIPPING THE HANDLE
OF THE GUN, RELEASE THE
RUBBER BAND WITH THE THUMB AND
THE CARDBOARD WILL SHOOT FORWARD

YOU CAN HOP THROUGH AN ORDINARY PLAYING CARD

HERE'S
HOW!



FOLD
AND CUT
CARD AS SHOWN.
WHEN OPENED IT WILL FORM A RING
LARGE ENOUGH TO HOP THROUGH!

CUT
AWAY
THIS
PIECE

MR. CARTOON'S

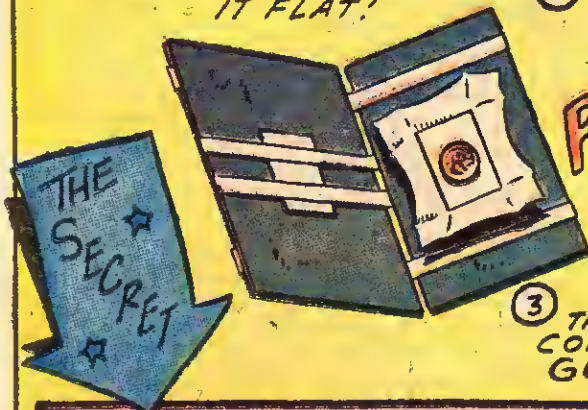
MAGIC WALLET

MAKE COINS OR SMALL FLAT OBJECTS DISAPPEAR!
CHANGE ONE COIN INTO ANOTHER!

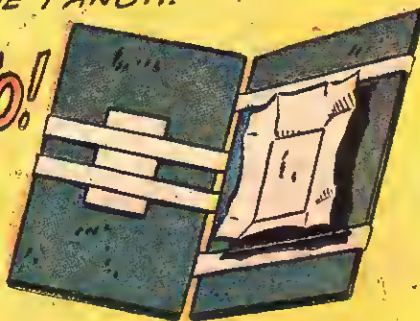
- ① PLACE A COIN IN THE PAPER ENVELOPE AT THE RIGHT AND FOLD IT FLAT!

- ② CLOSE THE WALLET AND OPEN IT AGAIN (FROM THE OPPOSITE SIDE) AND...

- ③ THE COIN IS GONE!

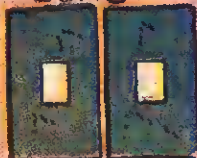


PRESTO!



HOW TO MAKE THE MAGIC WALLET...

CUT FOUR IDENTICAL PIECES OF CARDBOARD (PLAIN, SAME COLOR ON EACH SIDE) ABOUT 4 INCHES WIDE AND EIGHT INCHES LONG.

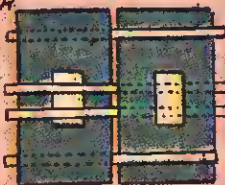


GLUE THEM TOGETHER, TWO TO EACH SIDE, AND GLUE IN PLACE TWO FOLDED PAPER ENVELOPES, 5" BY 6" AS SHOWN HERE →



GLUE CENTER. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE.

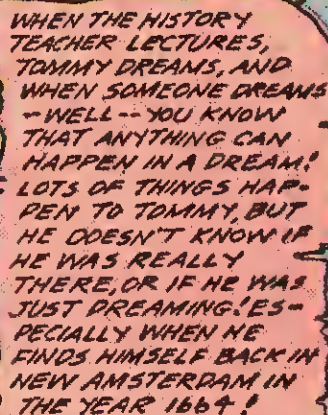
NOW LAY FOUR CLOTH OR PAPER TAPES OVER AND UNDER THEM AS SHOWN. FASTEN THE SHORT ENDS BY INSERTING THEM BETWEEN THE DOUBLED EDGES AND GLUE THEM IN PLACE!



...ACTUALLY THE COIN IS NOW IN THE OTHER ENVELOPE... UNDER THE TAPES!

TO CHANGE ONE COIN INTO ANOTHER, FIRST "PLANT" THE COIN TO APPEAR IN THE OTHER ENVELOPE THEN PERFORM THE TRICK. A COIN CAN APPEAR "OUT OF NOTHING" IN THIS SAME WAY. YOU MAY USE THE WALLET TO ANSWER QUESTIONS "YES" OR "NO" BY PLANTING THE SLIP OF PAPER AS EXPLAINED.

MORE NEXT ISSUE!



AND NOW WE'LL ASK SOME QUESTIONS ABOUT THE LESSON.' WHAT IS NEW AMSTERDAM? LET ME SEE NOW... AHH... TOMMY!

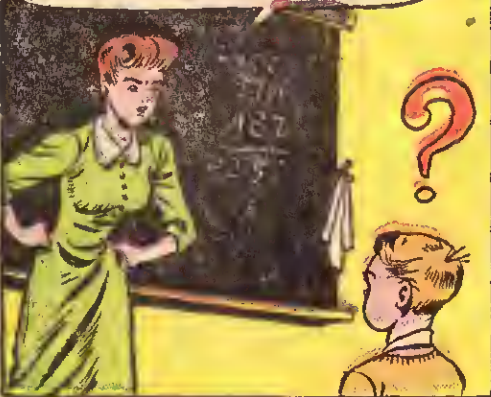
НУН?

THE QUESTION WAS: WHAT IS NEW AMSTERDAM?

UH--IT'S--UH--
LIKE OLD AM-
STERDAM--ONLY--
--IT'S--UH--NEW--
--I MEAN--
--UH--



OH, IS THAT SO? WELL, TOMMY, YOU ARE GOING TO STAY IN AFTER SCHOOL AND STUDY TODAY'S LESSON, WHICH, FORTUNATELY FOR YOU, HAPPENS TO BE ABOUT NEW AMSTERDAM!



AND SO, THAT AFTERNOON, WHEN SCHOOL IS DISMISSED, TOMMY STAYS BEHIND TO STUDY HIS HISTORY LESSON.

GEE WHIZ, THE GANG'S PLAYING FOOTBALL, AND I HAVE TO DO THIS OLD HISTORY--- DARN IT!



SUDDENLY...

DARN OLD HISTORY, EH? WHY, TOMMY, YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU A HISTORY LESSON, YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!

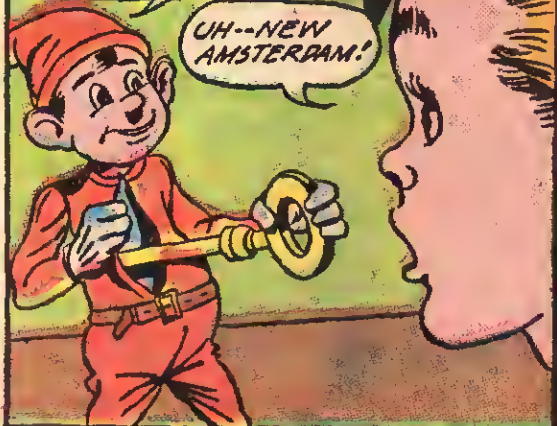
UHP!

WHO--- WHO ARE YOU?



SEE THIS? IT'S A TIME KEY! I CAN TAKE YOU BACK ANYWHERE AT ALL! WHAT WERE YOU STUDYING ABOUT?

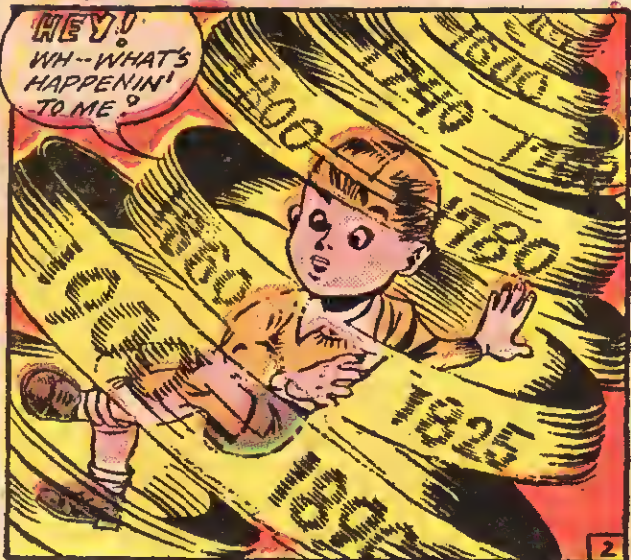
UH--NEW AMSTERDAM!



BROTHER, YOU'RE AS GOOD AS IN NEW AMSTERDAM RIGHT NOW! APPLES, LEMON, PEACHES AND LIME! TIME KEY CARRY TOMMY BACK INTO TIME!



HEY! WH--WHAT'S HAPPENIN' TO ME?



AND SO, TOMMY SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF IN A STRANGE PLACE.

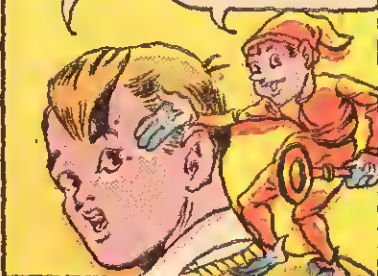
W-WHERE ARE WE? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

WE'RE IN NEW AMSTERDAM, SON--- THIS IS BOWLING GREEN! AND IN CASE YOU DON'T KNOW IT--NEW AMSTERDAM IS NOW NEW YORK CITY!



NEW YORK CITY? UH-- WHERE'S ALL THE TALL BUILDINGS? WHY ARE THOSE MEN WEARING FUNNY CLOTHES?

HA, HA! BECAUSE THIS IS THE YEAR 1664! I TOLD YOU I'D STRAIGHTEN YOU OUT ABOUT NEW AMSTERDAM AND HERE YOU ARE BROTHER! THE TIME KEY NEVER FAILS!



A CARRIAGE ROLLS BY---

FIE ON YOU-- PEG-LEG!

PEG-LEG, THE WOULD BE DICTATOR! WE'LL BE RID OF HIM SOON!

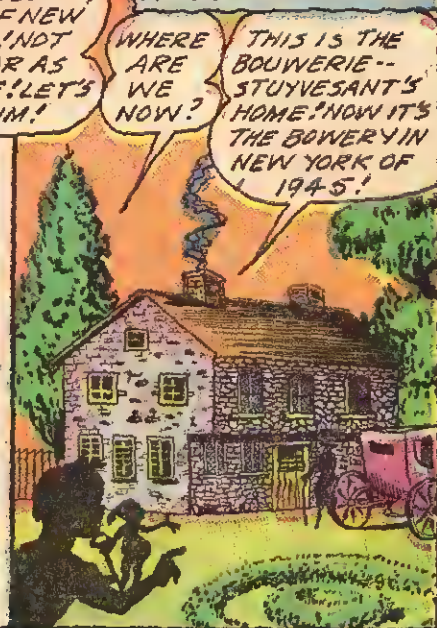
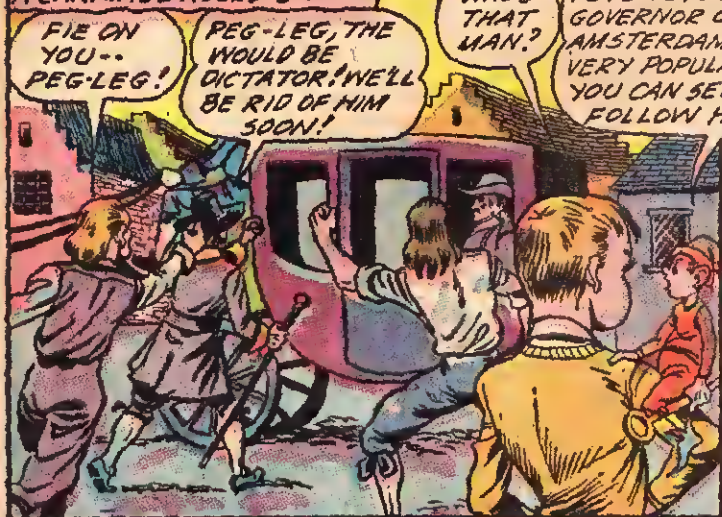
WHO'S THAT MAN?

PETER STUYVESANT, GOVERNOR OF NEW AMSTERDAM! NOT VERY POPULAR AS YOU CAN SEE! LET'S FOLLOW HIM!

A LITTLE LATER---

WHERE ARE WE NOW?

THIS IS THE BOUWERIE-- STUYVESANT'S HOME! NOW IT'S THE BOWERY IN NEW YORK OF 1945!



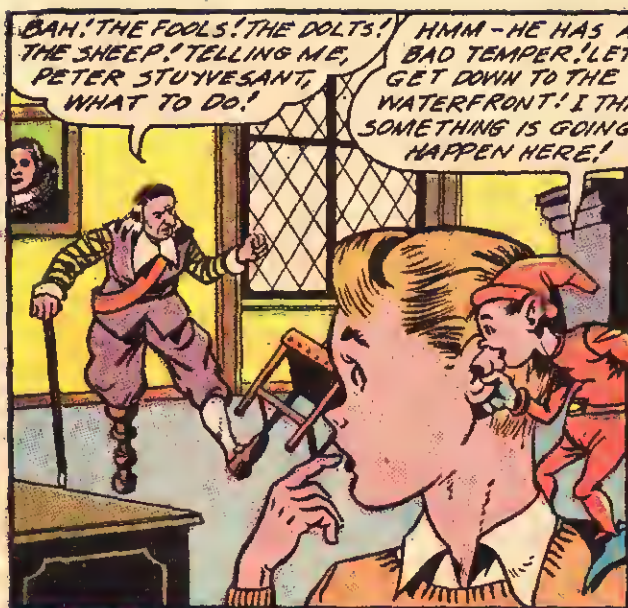
GOVERNOR STUYVESANT! WE REPRESENT THE PEOPLE OF NEW AMSTERDAM! WE DEMAND THAT YOU CHANGE YOUR TACTICS, OR ELSE WE WILL GET RID OF YOU!

YES-- YOU'RE MUCH TOO HIGH HANDED!



GET OUT OF HERE, ALL OF YOU! MY COMMISSION AS GOVERNOR COMES FROM THE WEST INDIES COMPANY, AND ONLY THEY CAN REVOKE IT! YOU'RE ALL A BUNCH OF CATTLE AND HAVE NO RIGHTS!





BAH! THE FOOLS! THE DOLTS! THE SHEEP! TELLING ME, PETER STUYVESANT, WHAT TO DO!

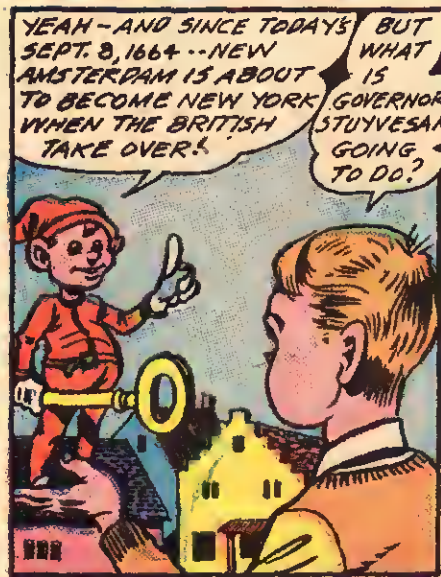
HMM-- HE HAS A BAD TEMPER! LET'S GET DOWN TO THE WATERFRONT! I THINK SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN HERE!



AT THE WATERFRONT--

WELL, TOMMY-- YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE SOMETHING-- THAT'S THE BRITISH FLEET OUT THERE!

THE BRITISH?



YEAH-- AND SINCE TODAY'S SEPT. 8, 1664 -- NEW AMSTERDAM IS ABOUT TO BECOME NEW YORK WHEN THE BRITISH TAKE OVER!

BUT WHAT IS GOVERNOR STUYVESANT GOING TO DO?



JUST WHAT IS GOVERNOR STUYVESANT GOING TO DO?

YOU CAN DO NOTHING, MYNHEER PETER STUYVESANT! WE WON'T FIGHT!

CONVARS! WILL YOU NOT FIGHT FOR YOUR LAND?

OUR LAND? HA! YOU MEAN THE WEST INDIES COMPANY'S LAND!



SO DON'T LET US HEAR ANY TALK OF FIGHT! WE'RE GOING TO ALLOW THE BRITISH TO COME IN!

AND WE MEAN BUSINESS!

YOU LEAVE ME NO COURSE BUT TO SURRENDER!

UNABLE TO ORGANIZE RESISTANCE, STUYVESANT SURRENDERS--



HERE'S MY SWORD, COLONEL NICOLLS!

KEEP IT, STUYVESANT! THERE'LL BE NO HARM TO ANY OF YOUR SUBJECTS. WE'LL MERELY CHANGE THE NAME OF NEW AMSTERDAM TO NEW YORK!



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?

STAY ON THE BOUWERIE FOR THE REST OF MY YEARS--- AND KEEP OUT OF PUBLIC LIFE!



THERE! MAYBE YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT NEW AMSTERDAM NOW!

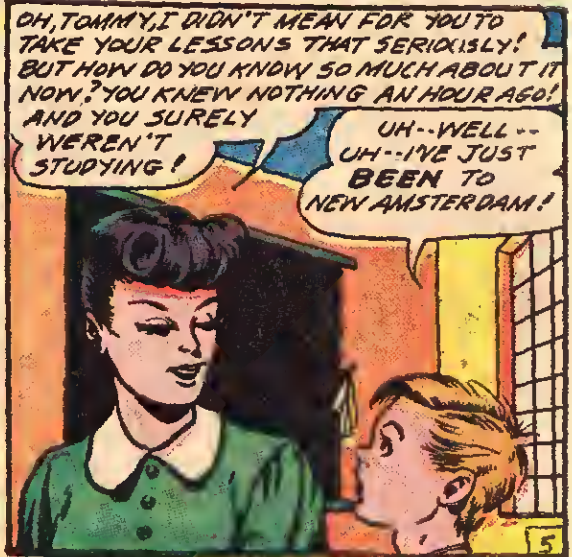
I SURE DO! AND WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?



WHAT IS THIS? HAS TOMMY NEVER LEFT THE CLASS ROOM?

TOMMY! TOMMY! WAKE UP--IT'S TIME TO GO HOME!

HUH? WHAT? WHERE IS PETER STUYVESANT? AND THE BRITISH?



OH, TOMMY, I DIDN'T MEAN FOR YOU TO TAKE YOUR LESSONS THAT SERIOUSLY! BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT IT NOW? YOU KNEW NOTHING AN HOUR AGO! AND YOU SURELY WEREN'T STUDYING!

UH--WELL-- UH--I'VE JUST BEEN TO NEW AMSTERDAM!

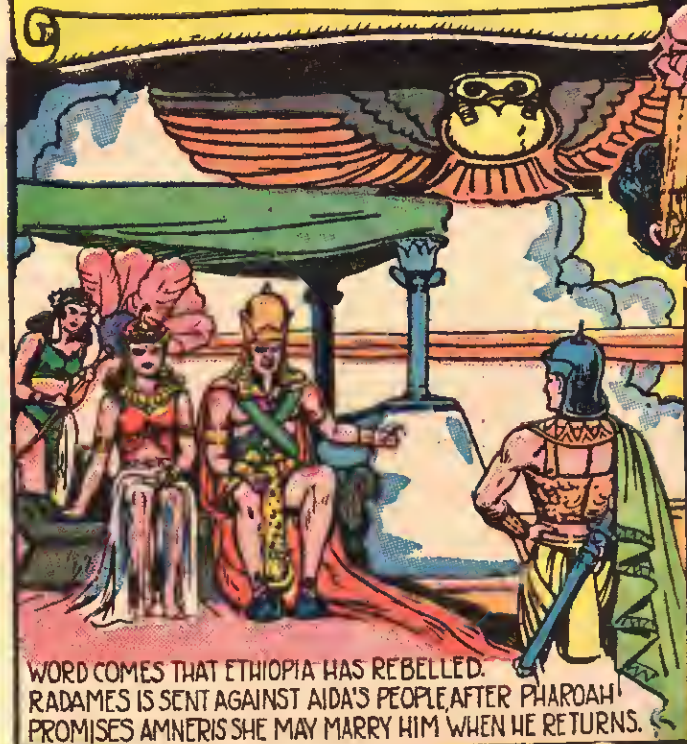
Aida

AIDA IS A STORY OF ANCIENT EGYPT, WRITTEN BY VERDI TO CELEBRATE THE OPENING OF THE SUEZ CANAL. PHAROAH HAS CONQUERED ETHIOPIA. AMONG HIS CAPTIVES IS THE DAUGHTER OF KING AMONASRO OF ETHIOPIA, AIDA, WHOM PHAROAH HAS GIVEN AS A SLAVE TO HIS DAUGHTER, AMNERIS. BOTH WOMEN LOVE RADAMES, HEAD OF THE EGYPTIAN ARMY.

 **MUSICAL KEY**

SERIES
OF FAMOUS OPERAS.

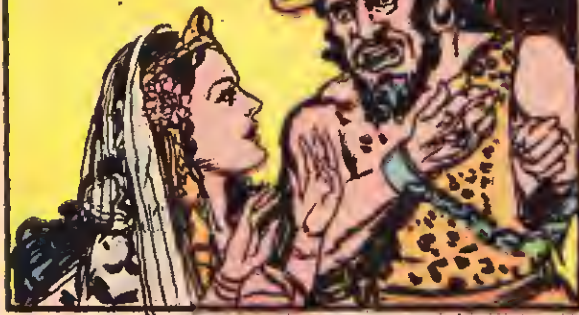
© 1945 by CONSOLIDATED
MAGAZINES Inc.



RADAMES CONQUERS AMONASRO
AND BRINGS HIM CAPTIVE TO
EGYPT. NO ONE KNOWS THAT
AMONASRO IS AIDA'S FATHER.



AMONASRO ESCAPES FROM PRISON AND CONVINCES AIDA THAT HER ONLY HOPE OF WINNING RADAMES IS TO PERSUADE HIM TO BETRAY HIS COUNTRY, AND FLEE WITH THEM TO ETHIOPIA.



FROM HIS HIDING PLACE AMONASRO HEARS RADAMES AGREE TO FLY WITH AIDA, AND REVEAL THE DISPOSITION OF THE EGYPTIAN TROOPS.

BUT THE HIGH PRIEST OF ISIS TRAPS THEM AND RADAMES IS ARRESTED AS A TRAITOR.



AMNERIS OFFERS TO SAVE RADAMES FROM A TRAITOR'S DEATH IF HE WILL MARRY HER, BUT RADAMES REFUSES.



AND SO RADAMES IS SEALED IN HIS DUNGEON AND LEFT TO DIE SLOWLY. SUDDENLY IN THE GLOOM--HE IS AWARE OF A PRESENCE.



RATHER THAN BE PARTED FROM RADAMES, AIDA HIDES HERSELF IN HIS CELL, AND THUS THEY PERISH IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS--INSEPERABLE EVEN IN DEATH.

DICK DASH

© 1949 by
CONSOLIDATED
MAGAZINES, INC.

BOY ADVENTURER.

DICK DASH, SEARCHING FOR HIS FATHER IN THE VIRTUALLY UNKNOWN REACHES OF OUTER MONGOLIA, DISCOVERS THAT HE HAS A WHITE ELEPHANT ON HIS HANDS WHEN HE MAKES OFF WITH "THE SWORD OF GHENGIS KHAN!"



AN AIRFIELD IN CHINA...

YOU ARE, I PRESUME, MR. DASH AND HIS NEPHEW RICHARD?

YES WE ARE!

JEEPERS, ARE WE IN TROUBLE WITH THE COPS ALREADY?

HARDLY, MY YOUNG FRIEND. WE ARE TO AID YOU IN THE SEARCH FOR YOUR FATHER WHO HAS DONE MUCH FOR MY COUNTRY!

FINE. WE CAN DO WITH SOME HELP!



LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

THE LAST WORD WE HAD OF YOUR FATHER, YOUNG RICHARD, WAS THAT HE HAD ESTABLISHED A HEADQUARTERS AT KHURI-LA! HE WAS THE HEAD OF AN ARCHEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION SEARCHING FOR FOSSILS WHICH WERE OF EXTREME IMPORTANCE IN HIS RESEARCH WORK!

WHAT DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD DO?

THE GRATEFUL GOVERNMENT OF CHINA WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH A PLANE, A CREW AND SUPPLIES TO SEARCH FOR ARNOLD DASH! I SUGGEST HOWEVER, THAT YOUNG RICHARD SHOULD BE LEFT HERE TO ATTEND THE AMERICAN SCHOOL! IT IS A MISSION TOO DANGEROUS FOR ONE SO YOUNG!

LEFT BEHIND? ME? WELL, I....

YOU HEARD HIM, RICHARD... IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!

TOO DANGEROUS, EH? IT'S OKAY FOR ME TO CHASE AROUND AFTER NAZIS... BUT NOT TO LOOK FOR MY OWN FATHER! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

DAYS LATER, THE EXPEDITION PLANE IS BEING LOADED.....

WHAT ARE THE FIRE ARMS FOR? THINK THERE MIGHT BE SOME JAPS STILL IN A FIGHTING MOOD?

NO SIR... IT'S NOT JAPS! BUT THAT COUNTRY IS PRETTY WILD! IT'S INHABITED ONLY BY MONGOLIAN TRIBES... THEY'RE LIABLE TO GET ROUGH!

WE'RE ALL SET, SIR! AND YOU'D BETTER TAKE THIS!

HMM, REAL WILD WEST STUFF! I'LL SAY GOODBYE TO MY NEPHEW AND THEN WE CAN GO!

DICK! WHERE ARE YOU? WHERE DID THAT BOY GET TO NOW?

COME ON, SIR... WE HAVE TO TAKE OFF!

AND WHERE IS DICK? STOWING AWAY ABOARD THE PLANE, OF COURSE!

UH... WE'RE MOVING... I BETTER KEEP OUT OF SIGHT NOW!

THE PLANE ROARS STEADILY ON...
AND AN HOUR LATER...

I'LL CHECK TO
SEE THAT THE
CARGO HASN'T
MOVED!

I HOPE HE DOESN'T
SEE ME! G-GOSH
I HAVE TO...
SNEEZE!

AAAA
CHOOO!

ALL RIGHT... WHOEVER
YOU ARE... COME OUT
BEFORE I COUNT THREE,
OR YOU'LL BE CHEWING
A COUPLE OF .45 CALIBRE
SLUGS!

D-DON'T
SHOOT...
I'M COMING!

WHY, YOU'RE THE
DASH KID... SAAAY...
YOU'LL CATCH IT
FROM YOUR
UNCLE! C'MON
WITH ME!

RICHARD, I'M ASHAMED OF YOU!
I EXPRESSLY TOLD YOU THAT YOU
WERE NOT TO COME ALONG! NOW
YOU ARE HERE... DON'T YOU
REALIZE THAT YOU'LL BE MORE
OF A HINDRANCE THAN A HELP!

Y-YES SIR, BUT I JUST
COULDN'T RESIST COMING
ALONG!

BUT, NOW THAT YOU'RE
HERE, WE'LL MAKE THE BEST
OF IT! I'M SURE WE CAN
FIND SOMETHING TO KEEP
YOU OUT OF MISCHIEF!

OH BOY! NOW I'M OFFICIALLY
A MEMBER OF THE
EXPEDITION, HUH?

HEY, CHARLIE... THE
STARBOARD MOTOR IS
CONKING OUT! MUST BE
A CLOGGED GAS LINE!
WE'D BETTER SET
HER DOWN!

SPLUT
SPLUTTER
SPLUTTER





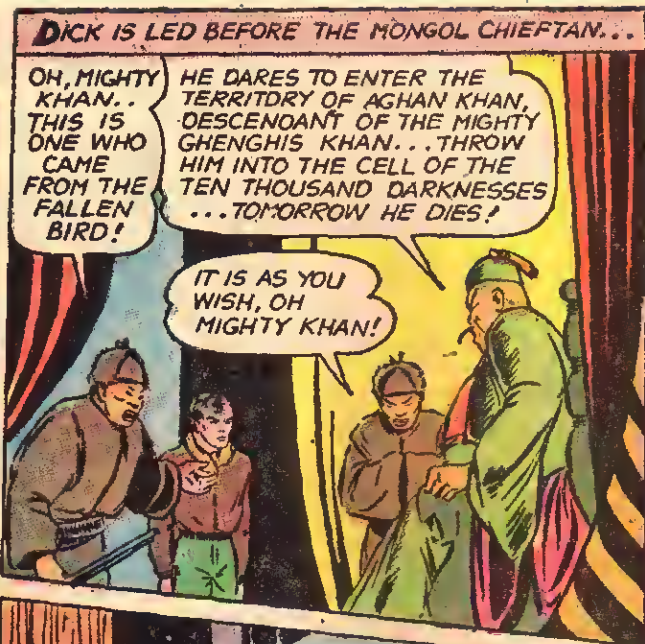
HASTEN!
TAKE THIS ONE
TO OUR
KHAN!

IN THE CELL OF THE TEN
TEN THOUSAND DARKNESSES..

WHAT A MESS! HERE GOES DICK
DASH VIA THE EXECUTIONER'S
AX! BUT WAIT... THAT SPACE
UNDER THE DOOR... I THINK I CAN
DIG IT A LITTLE DEEPER...
LUCKY THE GROUND IS SOFT!
THEN, MAYBE I CAN GET OUT!



OH BOY... I'M
ON MY WAY!

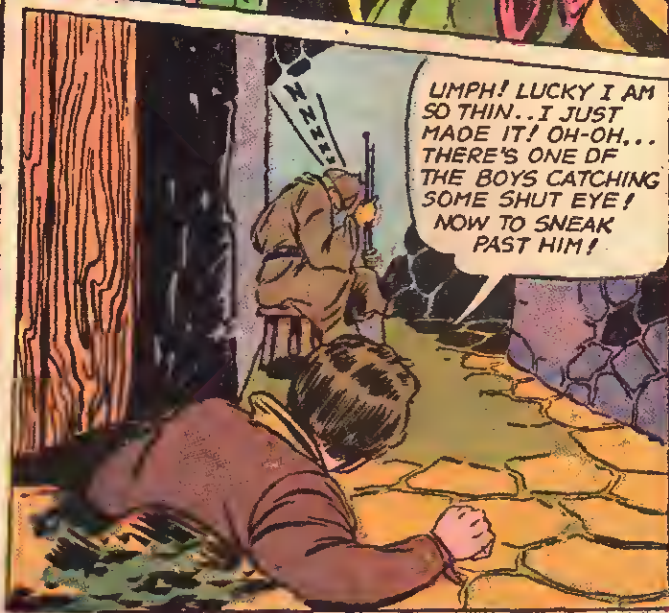


DICK IS LED BEFORE THE MONGOL CHIEFTAN...

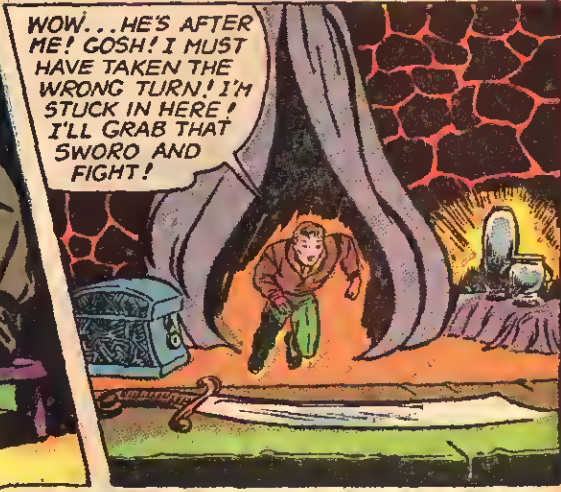
OH, MIGHTY
KHAN...
THIS IS
ONE WHO
CAME
FROM THE
FALLEN
BIRD!

HE DARES TO ENTER THE
TERRITORY OF AGHAN KHAN,
DESCENDANT OF THE MIGHTY
GHENGHIS KHAN... THROW
HIM INTO THE CELL OF THE
TEN THOUSAND DARKNESSES
...TOMORROW HE DIES!

IT IS AS YOU
WISH, OH
MIGHTY KHAN!



UMPH! LUCKY I AM
SO THIN... I JUST
MADE IT! OH-OH...
THERE'S ONE OF
THE BOYS CATCHING
SOME SHUT EYE!
NOW TO SNEAK
PAST HIM!



WOW... HE'S AFTER
ME! GOSH! I MUST
HAVE TAKEN THE
WRONG TURN! I'M
STUCK IN HERE!
I'LL GRAB THAT
SWORD AND
FIGHT!

DICK SEIZES THE SWORD! BUT INSTEAD OF THE DEATH STRUGGLE HE EXPECTS...

COME ON YOU MONKIES I'M READY FOR YOU!

DO NOT TOUCH HIM! HE HAS THE SWORD OF THE GREAT GHENGHIS KHAN!

NO ONE DARE DEFILE THE PERSON OF ONE WHO BEARS THE SWORD!

WE BOW BEFORE THE BEARER OF THE SACRED SWORD OF GHENGHIS KHAN!

KEEP BOWING BROTHER! JUST LET ME GET TO THE HORSES I SAW OUTSIDE... THEN BACK TO THE PLANE!

DICK REACHES THE HORSES, BUT THE MONGOL CHIEF...

AFTER HIM FOOLS! HE IS MAKING OFF WITH THE SWORD! I COMMAND YOU! HE WHO DEFILES ME DIES!

YES, MIGHTY KHAN!

COME ON NAG LET'S GO!

AFTER A FAST RIDE...

QUICK! GET READY! A WHOLE PACK OF MONGOLIANS ARE AFTER ME!

WHERE WERE YOU? THE PLANE IS READY!

LOOK! THEY'RE COMING!

UP YOU GO MY BOY, SWORD AND ALL!

HURRY SIR, WE CAN'T KEEP UP THIS FIRE! IT'S TOO DARK! THEY'LL INFILTRATE!

THE PLANE TAKES OFF...

HOLD YOUR FIRE! WE CAN NOT BRING DOWN THE GREAT BIRD! BUT WE WILL WARN ALL THE TRIBES THAT THE SWORD OF GHENGHIS KHAN HAS BEEN STOLEN BY THE INTERLOPERS! THEY WILL PAY DEARLY!

DICK TELLS HIS UNCLE THE WHOLE STORY.

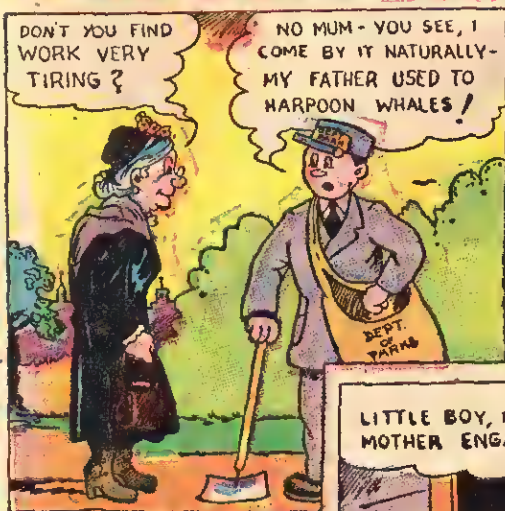
THE SWORD OF GHENGHIS KHAN! NOW EVERY TRIBESMAN IN THESE PARTS WILL BE LOOKING FOR US! WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

WOW! WHEN I DO SOMETHING I DO IT UP RIGHT! IT COULDN'T BE A BREAD KNIFE THAT I GRABBED! IT HAD TO BE THE SWORD OF GHENGHIS KHAN!

Funny People

DON'T YOU FIND
WORK VERY
TIRING?

NO MUM - YOU SEE, I
COME BY IT NATURALLY -
MY FATHER USED TO
HARPOON WHALES!



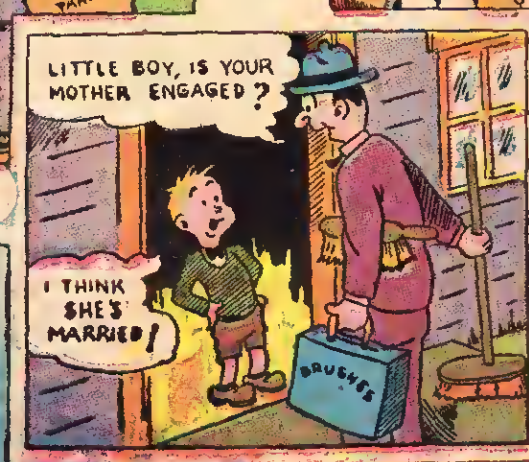
DADDY,
IS IT TRUE
I CAME FROM
A TRIBE OF
MONKEYS?

I DON'T
KNOW, I NEVER
SAW YOUR MOTHER'S
FOLKS!



LITTLE BOY, IS YOUR
MOTHER ENGAGED?

I THINK
SHE'S
MARRIED!



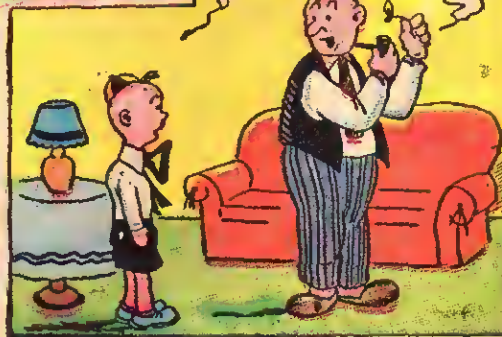
I HEAR YOUR
WIFE COMES FROM
A REGULAR FINE
OLD FAMILY!

COMES!!
SHE BROUGHT
IT WITH HER!



DADDY, TAKE
ME TO THE
ZOO TO SEE
THE MONKEYS!

WHY TOMMY,
WHAT AN IDEA!
IMAGINE WANTING
TO GO SEE THE
MONKEYS WHEN
YOUR AUNT ELLA
IS HERE!





*It's EASY
to
Win Her!*

...when You Know How!

READ for YOURSELF!

- | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------------|
| How To Date A Girl | How To Look Your Best |
| How To Interest Her In You | How Not To Offend |
| How To Win Her Love | How To Be Well-Mannered |
| How To Express Your Love | How To Overcome "Inferiority" |
| How To "Make Up" With Her | How To Hold Her Love |
| How To Have "Personality" | How To Show Her A Good Time |

AND MORE VALUABLE PAGES!



WOMEN are funny—you never know whether you're making the right move or not. Avoid disappointment, *heartbreak!* Save yourself lots of tragedy. Don't be a *Faux pas!* Read **HOW TO GET ALONG WITH GIRLS** and discover for yourself the ABC and XYZ of successful strategy. Put psychology to work. No more clumsy mistakes for *you*—get the real McCoy on *how to deal with women* in this amazing handbook.

5 DAY FREE OFFER!

FREE five days' examination of this book is offered to you if you send the coupon today! We will ship you your copy by return mail, in plain wrapper. If not delighted with results, after reading book, return it in 5 days and your money will be refunded. Stravon Publishers, New York.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

STRAVON PUBLISHERS, Dept. D 341
115 West 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Send **HOW TO GET ALONG WITH GIRLS** in plain wrapper.

☐ I enclose 98c.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman 98c plus postage charges.

Post Office does not deliver C.O.D. to Overseas A.P.O. or F.P.O. Send 98c. Same refund applies.

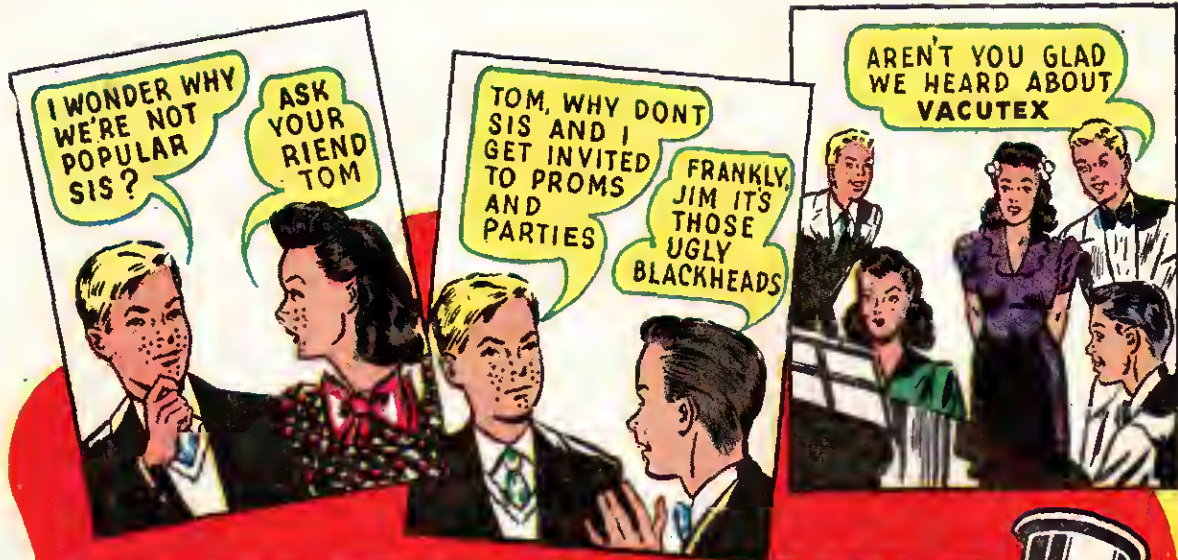
If not delighted I may return it in 5 days and get my money back.

Name

Address

City State

Canada and Foreign, \$1.25 with order.



UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT IN SECONDS

AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how em barrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Invention. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!



10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk fosing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your \$1.00 will be immediately refunded.

RUSH COUPON

10 DAY TRIAL

BALLCO PROD. CO.
19 W. 44th St., N. Y. C. 18

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 5602
19 West 44th Street, New York 18, N. Y.

- ☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage. My \$1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.
- ☐ I prefer to enclose \$1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.) SORRY NO C.O.D.'s

OUTSIDE U. S. A.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY & ZONE.....STATE.....